FIRST SECTION

PUBLISHED IN GRENADA COUNTY, BY AND FOR GRENADA COUNTY PEOPLE, THUS, THE NAME

The Grenada County Weekly

VOLUME FIVE — GRENADA, GRENADA COUNTY, MISS., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1941 — NUMBER TWENTY-TWO

Seen, Heard and Told

By The Editor

—V—

Merry Christmas to all of our friends and customers is the sincere wish of all members of the GCW force. We have only little room left to have anything further to say.

Lewis Coleman, Whyte Whitaker, Jr., Fuller Echols and Fred Thigpen, Sam Provine and Benton J. Barnett of the home company at Camp Blanding, Lewis Henry Fultz of the Signal Corps at the Slate camp are among the boys who are home for Christmas.

Well I am glad this Christmas edition is about out. I am damn tired of writing Santa Claus letters.

One of Ben Adams' close friends brought back two wild geese from Lake Washington recently. It was said that Ben's friend killed them.

This is the LAST issue for a good many of you who have not paid up or turned in good excuses. Quite a number of our subscribers start with the first of the year, and their papers are marked 1-42. Please renew promptly.

Lieutenant Upton Cosfilow, 114th F. A., honored this office with a call Tuesday morning.

The protection once offered this country by the two broad oceans has vanished. Japanese submarines are reported to have sunk several ships within a few hundred miles of our Pacific Coast. If the Japs can cross the wide Pacific, the Germans and the Italians can cross the mill pond Atlantic.

The state treasury gutters have been whetting their knives and what they do to the treasury will be a plenty unless cool heads in the legislature thwart the gutters.

Merry Christmas, all.

The Biggest Game Scheduled

By WILLIAM WINTER

The old coach scheduled his biggest game this week—signed for it reluctantly but fearlessly, and announced that when the final whistle blows, a red-white and blue banner will still be waving from the goal posts and the team will still be unbeaten.

The world's first-ranking team takes the field for the first time in 23 years, a different mentor is at the helm, but the same spirit and the same love for the greatest of all alma maters make victory sure and defeat impossible.

The old coach says the reserves will see plenty of action, because the opposition is strong and the injuries may be many. And that means that the minor leagues like the Southeastern Conference and the Big 10 will have to stand in the shadow for a while—will have to wait till the big boys play out the season.

If the draft age is lowered to 18 then it seems reasonable that sports activity among the colleges will soon become a part of the peaceful past—will be placed on the shelf till the shooting is over.

But it is our guess that athletics will play an important part in turbulent years that lie ahead. It won't be the athletics of commercialism and recklessness, but rather a sports program that is carried on for the value of sport itself—for the recreation and the relief it brings to a grim, fighting nation.

Right now we're all in the biggest game, and the pleasures and the freedoms that we found in the bigtime sports programs of the last few years must be sacrificed in order to keep our winning streak intact—in order to keep our rating as the number one team.

(Winter is Associate Sports Editor of The Mississippian, student weekly newspaper at the University of Mississippi. The paragraphs above are from a regular weekly column which he conducts.)

Navy Recruiting Office Open 24 Hours A Day

During the war or until further notice the United States Navy Recruiting Station in the post office building at Grenada, Mississippi, will be open 24 hours every day to accept applications for enlistment in the United States Navy and Naval Reserve. Men under 21 years old desiring to enlist, must have their parents' consent and show proof of the date of their birth. All men applying for trade ratings must have recommendations from former employers or have a certificate of apprenticeship to qualify in their trade.

Men between the ages of 17 to 50 are eligible for enlistment. Enlistments will be made immediately.

P. T. A. Holds Defense Meeting

The December meeting of the P. T. A. held at the High School auditorium, Thursday, December 11th at 3:30 p. m. had as its program topic "Defense and Education." Mrs. F. S. York was chairman. Mrs. J. T. Keeton gave an impressive talk on the "Home as the Most Important Educational Institution," and Miss Lizzie Horn told what the Grammar School is doing to help build character.

Mrs. Rundle offered the opening prayer, asking God's guidance in the rearing of little children and in a training program approved by Him.

The grade winning for largest P. T. A. attendance at the November meeting of the P. T. A. were second, sixth, eighth, and twelfth.

Mrs. Billy Saunders reported that the "Summer Round Up" Committee had visited twelve children to make plans for removing their tonsils. They only completed plans for two however, the rest all having measles.

Mrs. John Keeton in her talk said that the schools and church can accomplish little for children who haven't the advantages of a good home life. The home was established first, so God must have meant it to be the background for character and training.

The world is ever changing, but the foundation for character never changes. Character is a living thing. It's the habit of the mind what you think. The Bible says, "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he."

Some children have been taught from the Bible the foundation for a good character, but many times this has been formal teaching. They have grown into the formal religious type who have no real feeling. Character is alive and must be taught through example. The parents will have to live before their children and by living right and teaching God's word give their children a stable character training. To teach positive influences in character building, it is necessary that parents cooperate in living the good influences so as to set a right example before the children. Family worship is very essential in doing this.

Miss Lizzie Horn told of what the various grades were doing along the lines of spiritual education. In the lower grades, Bible stories are read to the children and Bible verses memorized. In the upper grades, a devotional period is held in which the students pray, tell Bible stories and sing hymns.

Miss Horn displayed a poster made by Miss Elizabeth Jones having as its subject "Books build Character." As the children learn to read, they are encouraged to select Bible stories for outside reading.

After the program, tea was served by Miss Wilson's Home Economic class. Miss Margaret Pate and Miss June Williams presided at the tea table. The exhibit of dresses, foot stools, curtains, luncheon cloths, towels and many other things made by students of the Home Economic Department was most interesting and educational.

Walter T. Mann To Get His Wings Soon

Aviation Cadet Walter T. Mann, 24-year old Grenada, Mississippi, youth was transferred from the Naval Air Station near Jacksonville, Florida, his week to the Miami, (Fla.) Air Station after he had been selected for advanced training in piloting planes off the Navy's huge aircraft carriers.

On active duty at the Jacksonville flight training center since May 19, Mann will be awarded his commission plus the coveted winged symbol of a Naval aviator upon successful completion of his six-week carrier course at Miami.

After that, as a flying officer in the nation's Two Ocean Navy, he may be used at a shore station to aid in the training program, or assigned to sea duty with the growing fleet.

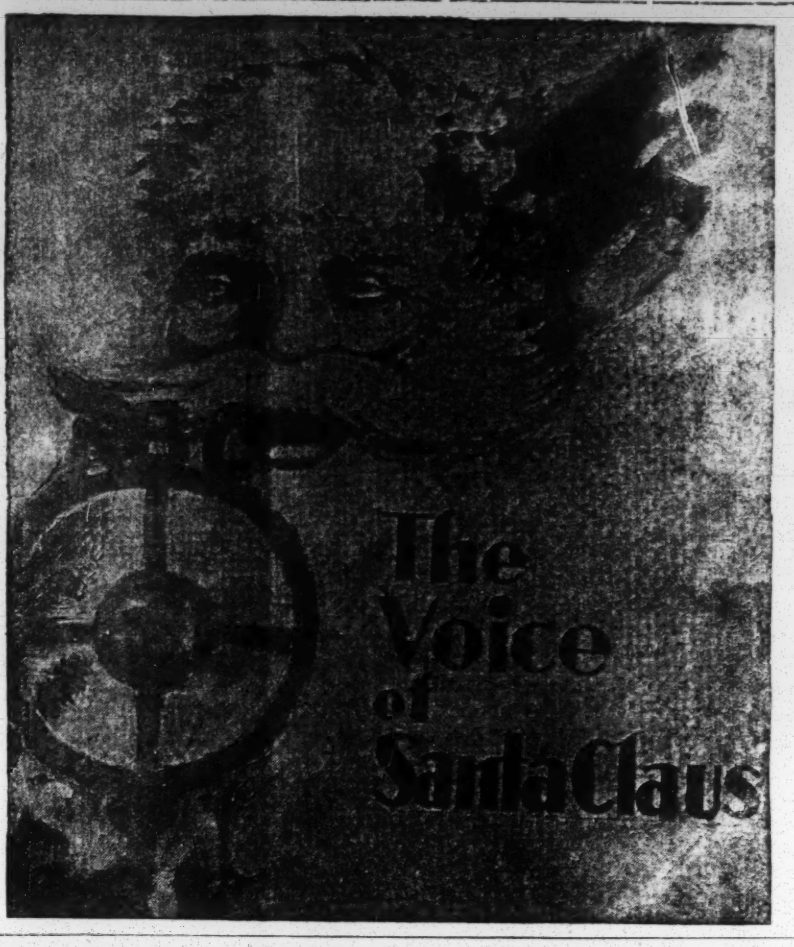
While Cadet Mann and other selected students learn the techniques of carrier aircraft flying at Miami, the remaining members of his class at Jacksonville will be taught to pilot the Navy's powerful patrolling seaplanes or the speedy scouters and observers flung by catapults from sea-going battleships and cruisers.

Son of Mrs. A. N. Mann of 209 Cherry Street, Grenada, the young Navy pilot graduated from Grenada High School and attended Hinds Junior College. He joined the Naval Reserve at Miami, Florida, and went through elimination flight training at the Naval Reserve Air Base there.

No Sale Thursday

The usual Thursday sale of livestock at the North Mississippi Sales Company barn will not be held Thursday of this week as the whole kit and boodle of them are going to "take" Christmas.

Aint they sweet.



AAA County And Community Committeemen Named

Hubert Clark was again elected to serve as chairman of the County AAA Committee by Grenada County farmers as a result of elections held throughout the county last week. Ben McElwrath was elected vice-chairman, Grove Carver as regular member, and William Saunders and Guy James were chosen as alternates. Roy Hays was retained as Secretary-Treasurer.

The community committees were elected as follows:

Beat 1—R. West, William Abel, A. M. Yopp, members; A. L. Taylor, E. B. Lewis, alternates.

Beat 2—J. R. Parker, J. G. Shaw, and Guy James, members; J. D. Blakely and W. R. Turnbo, alternates.

Beat 3—P. H. Willis, J. C. Hayward and R. T. Suggs, members; J. W. Pricyard and D. J. Hall, alternates.

Beat 4—William Saunders, W. E. Smith, and Joe Mitchell, members; H. S. Tillghman and T. H. King, alternates.

Beat 5—A. W. Mullin, Ed Holcomb and W. D. Holman, members; L. L. Clark and D. K. Hayden, alternates.

Terms of office begin January 1, 1942.

These committeemen as elected are representatives of the leading farmers in their various communities. They will be called upon from time to time to present the thinking of their communities to the AAA. They have the opportunity to play an important part in the "Food for Freedom" campaign sponsored by the Department of Agriculture. They are elected by the farmers; they are of and for the farmers and for their country.

Grenada Girls Answer Navy's Call For Help

The business girls of Grenada answered the call to the colors by enabling the Local Navy Recruiting Station to send out over 2000 recruiting letters this week-end.

Mr. J. H. Oliver, of Grenada Grocery Co., contributed the services of Mrs. C. T. Pearce and Mrs. R. B. Thomas in mimeographing the letters.

The following named girls saw to getting those letters into the mail in record time: Misses Lucy Webb Sharp, Flora Anderson, Mary Frances Jacobs, Ruth Townes, Juanita Smith, Lucile Wilburn, Dorothy Talbert, Betty Edwards, Ada Ruth Frazier, Leona Bentley, Mrs. Leslie Bowen and Mrs. Lamar Chamberlain.

W. L. Hipkiss, Chief Machinist's Mate, USN., recruiter in charge, highly commended the patriotic spirit demonstrated by these girls who are so graciously donating their time and effort to the cause of National Defense.

Mrs. O. W. Scott and daughter, Miss Mary Ann, spent Tuesday in Memphis.

Who's At The Hospital

BY AINT THEY SWEET

Patients in hospital: Mr. A. A. Collins, Grenada; Mrs. B. S. Crawford and infant son, Bryant; Mrs. L. C. Howard, Grenada; Mrs. Roy Bicker staff, Grenada; John Austin Bryant, Grenada; Miss Mary Gains, Memphis; Geraldine Griffin, Big Creek; Mr. Leo N. Parker, Calhoun City; Mrs. J. W. Reades, N. Carrollton; Mrs. J. E. Cantrell, Graysport; Mrs. J. B. Tillman, Tillatoba; Mr. Grady Triplett, Grenada; Mrs. L. H. Bratton, Tillatoba; Mrs. L. T. Lott, Winona.

Patients dismissed: Wm. Thomas Allen, Holcomb; Mrs. Robert Lacky, Batesville; Mr. Coy W. Bell, Courtland; Mrs. Tom F. Allen, Holcomb; Mr. C. C. Provine, Grenada; Mr. W. M. Brunson, Cascilla; Mr. Jack McRee, Jr., Holcomb; Miss Maude Hawkins, Grenada; Mrs. Clayton Carpenter, Grenada; Mr. J. E. Little, Cascilla; Mr. J. H. Sherman, Jr., Coffeeville; Mr. Williams' Thomas, Cascilla; Mr. B. F. Ingram, Duck Hill; Mrs. Sally Germany, Carrollton; Mr. B. F. Bobbert, Sidon.

Program At Presbyterian Church Sunday

On Sunday evening, Dec. 21, the annual program given for the Ministerial Relief of retired Presbyterian Ministers, was given at the Presbyterian Church.

The choir sang Christmas Carols and Rev. Mr. Pharr opened the services with prayer, also pronounced the benediction. There were four characters in the play. The young minister played by Mr. H. O. Bland. His wife, played by Mrs. Morris Hubbard, their daughter, played by Dorothy Talbert and a neighbor, played by Mrs. H. D Lane, Sr.

Negro Ex-Service Men Meet With Legionnaires

About seventy negro ex-service men met with members of the American Legion at the colored school house in Grenada last Friday night where common problems were discussed. It was a most enthusiastic meeting at which the colored men pledged 100 percent cooperation with the white people in the fight ahead.

Miss Elizabeth Oakley will return home tomorrow (Christmas Eve) from Oakland to visit her parents during Christmas

Check Machinery Now For Repairs, AAA Advises

An immediate check of all farm machinery and equipment for possible worn or damaged parts was recommended this week to Grenada County farmers by Hubert Clark, chairman of the County USDA (United States Department of Agriculture) Defense Board.

A few machinery repair and parts questionnaires are being mailed to each farm operator this week, he stated, and it will be to the advantage of every farmer to check their equipment and return it to the County AAA office at once. If this is done the County USDA Defense Board will be in a position to render much service be added.

A sharp reduction in the number of new farm machines to be manufactured in 1942 makes it important to take care of existing machinery and equipment, Mr. Clark explained. Although the shortage of steel, copper and other metals means that fewer new tractors and implements will be available farmers will be able to obtain repair parts for old machinery if they order them early. Because of the importance of food production to national defense, manufacturers will be allocated sufficient metals to produce repair parts, he said.

The County USDA Defense Board which is composed of the heads of the various agricultural agencies, advises farmers to order now any new parts required to put their equipment in top working condition for the next season. Dealers and manufacturers can give better service if orders are placed early. The same advice applies to machinery which must be serviced at the dealer's shop or a factory branch.

Farmers are urged to report difficulties in obtaining repair parts and materials to the County USDA Defense Board.

Grenadian's Brother-In-Law Dies In Texas

Mr. John Bradley received the sad news Sunday that his sister's husband, Mr. Frank V. Gordan had passed away after a long illness of asthma, at El Paso, Texas, where he was receiving treatments for this painful ailment.

Burial will be held in Greenville on Tuesday, Rev. Mr. Davidson, Rector of the Episcopal Church to officiate. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and two daughters will attend.

The Stork Flew By And Left . . .

a little son, not yet named, for Mr and Mrs. B. S. Crawford, of Bryant, at Grenada Hospital on December 21, 1941

Dr. and Mrs. Cecil Smith and little daughter are spending Christmas at Crystal Springs with Mrs. Smith's father, Mr. Thomas.

Christmas In Grenada A Somewhat Subdued One

Exploding Boiler Scalds Woman In Illinois Home

The following clipping received by Mrs. Hal Calhoun, will be of interest to Grenada friends of Mrs. John Watson. The letter accompanying this clipping brought reassuring news stating that Mrs. Watson is all right now.

Mrs. John Watson, wife of the assistant auditor for the Keystone Steel & Wire company office at Bartonville, was painfully if not dangerously injured Saturday when a double boiler in her kitchen exploded, throwing water over her face and arms.

Her eyes were showered with the water and the physician who dressed them said she would be kept blindfolded four days before the full extent of the hurt is known.

The Watsons, newcomers to the community, occupy the C. Graham apartment in Bartonville, Ill.

GRENADA COUNTY WEEKLY

W. W. WHITAKER ..... Editor
MRS. W. W. WHITAKER ..... Publisher

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1941

The House Of a Hundred Sorrows

The walls are grimy and discolored. The uneven floors creak and yield under foot. Staircases and landings are rickety and black. The door of every room is open. Walk along these corridors. Walk into this room. Here is a sickly boy of five, solitary, in the awful solitude of starved, neglected childhood. "Seldom talks." Strange, isn't it? Some, many children, never "prattle" like your darlings. They are already old. They are full perhaps, of long, hopeless thoughts. There are plenty of other "kids" in this tenement. Here is one, only three. Never saw his father. His mother spurned and abused him. He is weak and "backward". How wicked of him when he has been so encouraged and coddled? Doesn't know any games. How should he? Do children play? Not his kind. They live to suffer.

In room 24 is Rose, a house-mother of 10. Father is in the hospital. Mother is crippled with rheumatism. Rose does all the work. You would love Rose if she came out of Dickens. Well, there she is, mothering her mother in room 24. In room 20 age has been toiling for youth. Grandmother has been taking care of three granddaughters who lost their mother. A brave old woman; but what with rheumatism and heart weakness, three-score-and-ten can't go out to work any more. What's going to happen to her and her charges? Thinking of that, she is ill on top of her physical illness. A very interesting house, isn't it, sir? Decidedly "a rum sort of place," madam? Come into room 27. Simon, the dollmaker—but hand-some dolls are "out"—lives, if you call it living, here. Eighty years old, his wife is about the same age. Their eyesight is mostly gone. Otherwise they would still be sewing on buttons and earning a scanty livelihood for themselves and two little girls, their grandchildren. The girls object to going to an orphan home. Some children are like that.

You must see those twin sisters of 65 in room 47. True, they are doing better than usual on account of the coming holidays; making as much as $10 a month, whereas their average is but $8. Still, rents are a bit high; and the twins have been so long together that they would like to stay so. In room—but you need no guide. Once in the House of a Hundred Sorrows you will visit every sad chamber in it. If your heart is made of penetrable stuff you will do the most you can to bring hope and comfort to its inmates, to bring them Christmas and the Christ!

For I was a hungered and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger and ye took me in. Naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me."—Written by E. M. Kingsbury and published in the New York Times Dec. 14, 1925.

"Is There a Santa Claus?"

Never does the year roll around to this point without numerous requests from readers of The Grenada County Weekly for a reprinting of an editorial that first appeared in the New York Sun in 1897. It came in answer to a question perennial and everlasting in the minds of adults as well as children, though it is asked differently, of course. It is the query contained in the caption of the piece. The apparently immortal answer reads as follows:

We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of the Sun:

"Dear Editor—I am eight years old.

"Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus.

"Papa says 'if you see it in the Sun it's so.'

"Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?

"VIRGINIA O'HANLON.

"115 West Ninety-Fifth Street."

Virginia, your friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light, with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glry beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God, he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the hearts of children.

Christmas

By DOROTHY WHITAKER

Christmas is the season to celebrate the birth of Him whose doctrine was the brotherhood of man. To Christ, there are no Germans, Japanese, Americans, or Russians. His ideal of universal love and brotherhood is a far cry from the war spirit that pervades the world today.

At Christmas time we will go to church and hear about the marvelous birth of Christ and about His teachings. America nourishes and holds dear the Church, the stronghold of the ideals of freedom and trust which go hand in hand with brotherhood. For these ideals we are fighting. At Christmas time we are acutely cognizant of the perfect life and are inspired again to be better. Apparently there is a great discrepency between our celebration of Christmas and being in Christianity and our being in a state of war. However, this war is merely an instrument to gain a peace in which human freedom and brotherhood will be a reality and not a theory. This ideal, paramount at Christmas time, makes for an "esprit de corps" not to be surpassed. Just as America is the arsenal of Democracy, so the Church is the Arsenal of the ideals which Christ taught.

For Thee, Oh Christ

By night, the star to guide the wise men,
To the holy manger of thy birth;
That Eastern Star of matchless splendor,
The herald of thy kingdom, here on earth.

For thee, the cross, oh Holy Master,
And all the cruelty of crucifixion;
Yet that cross, in touching thee,
Has become man's benediction.

And now, for thee, oh blessed Savior,
A temple in wellnigh every land.
For thee, the church, for thee, our hearts,
We lay them all at thy command.

—Mrs. Guidry.

The American Spirit

Troy Hankins is a young man from "out in" he sticks", according to the conception of some people, as he lives out in the country in Beat Three. He joined the "home company" in Grenada and is now at Camp Blanding. Before war was declared, he had applied for a discharge. Now, in a letter to his parents, Rev., and Mrs. D. F. Hankins, he says in part.

"I still had faith in getting a discharge until last Sunday when I was listening to the radio and heard that Japan had attacked the United States and bombed a bunch of the islands just off the coast. So now I would turn down a discharge if they were to offer me one because if I were to get a discharge now since the war started I could not stand up and face the people around there when they would get started talking about the war. I see Italy and Germany have declared war on us . . .

War Needs Money!

It will cost money to win the war. Your Government calls on you to help now.

Buy defense bonds or stamps today. Buy them every day, if you can. But buy them on a regular basis.

Bonds cost as little as $18.75, stamps come as low as 10 cents. Defense bonds and stamps can be bought at all banks and postoffices, and stamps can also be purchased at retail stores.

The Grenada County Weekly urges all Americans to support your Government with your dollars.

A Mother's Letter

The following letter, received by the Jackson Daily News and published in that newspaper, is reproduced in full, and it needs no further comment:

"Last night we received by express a handbag containing our son's civilian clothing, even to his favorite bathrobe. He wrote us a few weeks ago that he would be home on leave for a Christmas visit. Now we know he can't come because all leaves have been cancelled. He has been in training in a distant state for more than a year and we have seen very little of him. Naturally, we were thrilled with the thought of a happy reunion and a glorious holiday.

"As I tenderly laid the familiar garments away the tears kept falling. We were shocked into a solemn quietness. Daddy was walking to and fro in front of the window. Only the young sister dared to break the sacredness of the moment with an expression of her regrets. Daddy had been thinking of some things he wanted to talk over with our son and wondered if he might leave his business long enough to visit him in camp. Then we realized that perhaps he had already been sent to another post of war duty.

"In silent reverie we thought of our boy's life, of his infancy, his tender boyhood days, his years in school and college, of the loving sacrifice we had made for him, and his promise of a successful business career cut short when patriotism prompted him to respond to his country's call. Then I thought of many other mothers who were also receiving these silent messengers from army camps that changed all their hopes and plans, and how I longed to speak words of comfort to them!

"Then I thought about the mothers of some other sons who are desperately trying to dodge their duty, who are claiming physical disabilities or feigning illness in order to keep out of thenation's fighting forces. If they are true mothers I know how deep must be their feeling of humiliation and disgrace to the family name. These mothers deserve a double portion of my sympathy.

"Finally when Daddy and I were able to talk we felt that we had so much to be thankful for, so many reasons to be proud. It was comforting to know that our son had within him the spirit of ancestors ever ready and willing to defend their country. Could he have done less than did his forefathers who fought in former wars? We now know that our son is no longer just a little boy but a responsible American citizen, his soul filled with patriotism, endowed with a strong, clean body, alert mind and sacrificial spirit. On bended knees we thanked God for giving us such a son and prayed that he might come back to us sanctified by his experience in the fires of war and inspire us all to be better citizens with a deeper feeling of responsibility for our beloved country.

"Even if the supreme sacrifice is required of our son we will thank God his sacrifice was willing and that we were able to give a real man to our nation."

The Light of The Night

This is Christmas eve. There lies upon our table, as we write, a paper knife formed like a scimitar. It is of opalescent pearl and was given us by Col. Wilton Stewart who saw it fashioned by a descendant of Abraham in Bethlehem of Judea only a few months ago. As this is an hour that links earth and heaven and whispers immortality to the mortal of faith, which spans time and space, and we are back among the low-lying hills of Judea, as their wavering lines roll away into the starlit folds of a solemn night, 1,900 years ago. The frowning slopes of Nebo lay sleeping, and in the shadow in silence rested the mountains and plains of Moab. Under the burdens of the Roman yoke and the disappointments of centuries the people of Moses had well nigh forgotten, or only as a fading picture of an ancestrial dream, remembered promise of their prophet. The contented flocks were ruminating in peace at the feet of their shepherds, guardians who were only less slaves than the brethren of the villages and cities in that they ever stood nearer Israel's God by the contemplation of His works. Little Bethlehem, the same Bethlehem from whence came this curious knife wrough out with infinite pains, "Thou Bethlehem" of low encompassing walls and dirt-thatched homes, was that night sheltering the taxed of the land of Judea. Shadows and silence were also here. Watching had ceased, and waking eyes had closed throughout "the Promised Land," save those of the flock tenders of the wild pastures and Herod's patroling guards. The ever murky water of the Jordan went murmuring on to the sea as on that day when Joshua had erected beside its darkening waters his simple memorial to the miraculous acts in the love of Him who had promised the seed of Abraham a King and a deliverer; and this goodly heritage of pasture and of vineyards.

But in that faraway land and far off time, there was one who could not sleep, who could not rest. As felt the shadows of that puissant hour there was one, a virgn daughter of a chosen people, whose intensely lustrous eyes looked out from a low-roofed stable upon the glories of the heavens with a mingled feeling of anxiety and of ecstacy such as never agitated a human breast. Imminent upon that maiden trembling soul hung the destinies of all her kind, the fulfillment of the one great promise to her people, hung the potentialities and the fruition of all the prayers and all the tears of all ages.

Suddenly there apeared high over that land a gleam of glory, a halo whose radiance was that of a king's diadem, its bright nimbus a benediction. It descended from heaven and rested on the fair brow of a maiden mother. By angelic hosts, innumerable in a rapturous te deum, it was hailed with the acclaim of "peace on earth, good will to men." It was the star of Bethlehem! And lo, in its lights lay revealed the redeemer of mankind, as a babe in the manger; a king, the shadow of whose crown was a cross, the symbol of redemption and the promise of life that is eternal.

The revelations of that night, by that star, have never dimmed; its emblem remains the hope of the world, and, tonight, this night, around about this world of so many sorrows, this heritage of our common humanity, in all climes, everywhere, the refrain of that angelic chorus is being sung again and again; peace on earth, good will to men—it was the star of Bethlehem.—Editorial from Wichita (Kan) Eagle, in 1888, Published in the Publishers' Auxiliary.

Every Man In His Place

Our country, at war with three nations wholly organized to win, is far from being ready for total war. The enemy is years ahead of us in organization.

Students at the University of Mississippi probably reflect the reactions of students in other schools and of people back home, throughout Mississippi. After the first numb surprise many students felt an excited urge to do something, though it was no more than to stand in the halls and shout, "On to Tokyo!" Some felt a bewildered apathy in which it is easy to let everything slide and to live from hour to hour without looking ahead.

The enemies will use every pound of fat or of iron, every hour of time, and all the energy of every man, woman, and child within their control. This total war. We cannot meet it successfully with confused minds and random efforts.

Each student, each man and woman and child at home, has his place in the national effort. The first step is to find that place. The government may reasonably expect to find the student in school, in the University and in State College and in every other school of the State, where he is now. In school the student can easily be directed to the place in which he can serve with the best effort. At home he will be part of a general confusion that it is our first duty to clear up.

Every Man In His Place should be the slogan for the days ahead. This means the merchant, banker, housekeeper, skilled and unskilled laborer, as well as the student in college and high school. The schools, closely coordinated with the state and national government and with the best minds in each community can lead in working out a program to make the best use of each of us.

It seems good sense to use the schools in preparing the students now attending as well as many other people for the specialized organization of all our resources that will be necessary to win this war and to win the peace afterward. Every American must find his place in the ugly job of total war.—Exchange.

A Voice From The Past

Glancing back to our Christmas issue pubished last year, we found the leading editorial, captioned "Prepare or Perish," which we are agan publishing for whatever it is worth:

"It is pretty harsh language here at Christmas time for us to remind our readers that our country has two alternatives, and two only, viz: to prepare or to perish.

"We know how jealous the hungry tramp is when he, who has had nothing to eat for a couple of days, looks into the dining room where the family is gathered about a meal of turkey, ham, cake, pies, and other good things. That's the situation the United States is in with respect to the rest of the world. Our country has not a real friend in the entire world. The United States and Great Britain do not have serious conflicting interests, hence at this time these two countries are 100 percent cooperative. The little countries in South America appear friendly, but it looks like every damn one of them is seeking a loan. Spain, seeking a loan, appears friendly at the present time. The United States today is like the well-to-do white man in the presence of his negro tenants at Christmas time. All of them are acting nice, looking for a hand-out.

"We of this country enjoy the greatest freedom; we have the most abundant menus; we enjoy the greatest wage earning capacity; we enjoy the greatest freedom from personal danger. Yet with all this we have got into the frame of mind that we enjoy these things because we are the annointed of the Almighty, and that these good things are going to last forever. The truth of the matter is that our forefathers fought several bloody wars that we, their descendants, might enjoy such a measure of freedom and such a measure of he good things AND WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT.

"Members of the RAF conceded to be the world's greatest fighters risk their lives daily for a wage of less than a third of that an aviation mechanic makes for working eight hours a day, 20 days a month in a well-heated building!! Chinese coolies fighting desperately a whole month for what a welder gets in a day!! Company commanders of the bellicerent armies making less, and with death ever present, than a tool maker!!

"We go gaily about, shooting away in fireworks enough to feed a hungry Polish family a week. We waste our time at cocktail parties, dances and parties while most of the world is undernourished, and some of it starving!!

"America must awaken from its foolish dream of omnipotence. America must lay aside its idea of fundamental superiority, for, ere long, America must prove its superiority with men, with machines, with engines of warfare.

"This then is our Christmas message: PREPARE OR PERISH."

"Marse Henry" Speaks Again

Perhaps that which follows should have appeared in the "Reprinted by Request" column elsewhere on this page. But when it is read we believe it will be obvious why it is printed here.

Back in 1917, Henry Watterson, famous editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, wrote an editorial for the Christmas edition of his newspaper. One part of it attracted so much attention and resulted in such a demand for the paper containing the editorial that 5,000 reprints were made but even this supply was soon exhausted. The paragraphs which came from Watterson's pen to win such instant fame were the following:

Democracy is but a side issue. The paramount issue, underlying the issue of Democracy, is the Religion of Christ, and Him Crusified; the bedrock of Civilization; the source and resource of all that is worth having in the world that is, that gives promise in the world to come; not as an abstraction; not as a huddle of sects and factions; but as a mighty force and principle of being. The Word of God, delivered by the Gentle Nazarene upon the hillside of Judea, sanctified by the Cross of Calvary, has survived every assault. It is now arrayed upon land and sea to meet the deadliest of all assaults—Satan turned loose for one last, final struggle.

The Kaiser boldly threw down the gauge of battle—Infidel Germany against the believing world—"Kultur" against Christianity—the Gospel of Hate against the Gospel of Love. Thus is the Satan personified—"Myself and God"—merely his way of proclaiming it—for his "God" is Beelzebub, the Angel of Destruction, his creed the Devil's own, his aim and end a Hell on Earth. Never did Crusader lift battleaxe in holier war against the Saracen than is waged by our Soldiers of the Cross against the German. The issues are indeed identical.

If the world is to be saved from destruction—physical no less than spiritual destruction—it will be saved alone by the Christian Religion. That eliminated, leaves the earth to eternal war . . . Let every American soldier swear this day—this Christmas morn—that he will link him and his with the Christ-Child—the Light of Love—that suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified dead and buried, that descended into Hell, that on third day arose from the dead and ascended into Heaven and sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almight-

Thus, across the years, "Marse Henry" speaks again to the America which he loved so greatly and which he loved so well. He speaks in words that have a special significance since the events of Sunday morning, December 7, 1941, a significance which his fellow-Americans cannot fail to understand.—Publishers' Auxiliary.

John Pressgrove, Chancery Clerk Rice Pressgrove, Deputy

CHRISTMAS GREETING FROM THE SOCIETY EDITOR

At this Christmas time a message to my friends is of necessity different from any other Christmas message ever written. Usually I say "Merry Christmas" and "Best Wishes for a Happy New Year." This year my message to those who read my page is one of deep concern, so let my greeting to you be, May God keep you and yours safe from the hurt of the world, giving you grace and fortitude to live each day as His servant, so that a deserved happiness will be in your hearts not only at Christmas time, but throughout the year.

SHAW-PARKER

In a quiet wedding, which came as a surprise to their many friends throughout the state, Miss Clyde Parker became the wife of Mr. J. E. Shaw, Sr., on Sunday afternoon, December the twenty-first, nineteen hundred and forty-one, at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. Crumly, Baptist pastor of Coffeeville. Mr. Crumly is also the pastor at Graysport, the home of the bride.

Both the bride and groom were unattended. Mrs. Shaw wore a becoming costume suit of brown cloth with lynx fur collar and pockets. Her accessories were of rust and her jewelry all old gold. Her wedding ring was of exceptional value and beauty, being her mother's wedding ring reset with three diamonds presented her by the groom. Her corsage was a charming arrangement of Talisman rose buds, yellow button chrysanthemums and fern tied with narrow gold ribbon. She is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Parker, a granddaughter of the late Dr. M. L. Mays, pioneer families of Grenada county. The family having settled at Graysport over a century ago.

Mrs. Shaw received her education at the Graysport school, Grenada College and Blue Mountain College. She is active in local, district and state affairs of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and takes an active part in church and civic affairs at Graysport and in the county.

Mr. Shaw is a member of an old and honorable family at Graysport. He has extensive land holdings and is one of the most active and genial men in the county. He has a host of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw left immediately for a wedding trip on the Coast and in Florida. They will be at home at Graysport after January 1st.

MRS. JACK McREE HOSTESS

Mrs. Jack McRee, nee Mary Alice Sanderson, entertained graciously on Tuesday in honor of her sister, Miss Louise Sanderson, returned Senior from L. S. U. at a bridge luncheon at her lovely new home in Holcomb. A charming Christmas motif was in evidence in the decoration and in the luncheon service. Guests from Grenada to attend were Misses Louise Sanderson, Dick Jones, Dorothy and Carolyn Whitaker and Mrs. J. H. Neely, Jr.

Students (whose names are not mentioned in other columns) returned home from college over the week-end include, Cliff Bailey, from Northwestern University at Chcago; Francis Hill from Davidson College, North Carolina; Miss Etoile Dubard, from Baylor (Mary Hardin) in Texas; Miss Dorothy Whitaker, from All Saints, at Vicksburg; Miss Kathleen Carlisle, of Woods Junior College, Bryan Baker, Jr., Billy Semmes, Joe Thomas, Frank York, Jr., from Miss. State; Mary Douglas Honeycutt from Center College, Ky.; James Harris, from G. M. A. at Gulfport; Miss Dick Jones from the University; James Prose from Tulane University; Messrs. Gus Gerard, William Winter, Robert Horn, Bobby Sharp, Raphael Semmes, Jr., from Ole Miss.

Miss Jessie Van Osdell, member of the faculty at Holmes Junior College, Goodman, is spending the holidays at home.

Mrs. E. R. Marders went to Jackson Thursday morning to spend the day with her daughter, Miss Jean, student at Belhaven College and to accompany her home for the holidays. Misses Marjory Chapman and Helen Horton students there also, have come home for Christmas holidays.

Miss Inez Donelson is spending the holidays in Jackson, Memphis and Atlanta with relatives who reside there.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Calhoon are to spend Christmas in Clarksdale with their daughter, Mrs. Charles Sisson and family.

Miss Mary Moore Mitchell, of Hattiesburg, is spending the holidays with her parents, Hon. and Mrs. W. M. Mitchell. Other relatives to visit here were Mrs. Mitchell's brother, Dr. Moore Moore and wife of Memphis who spent Sunday here and Mrs. Norma Caldwell, of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cox, of Jackson, spent the week-end here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sherwood. Mrs. Cox remained for a week's visit and she and Mr. Cox spent Christmas day with his parents in Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Trotman, of Lexington, will spend Christmas here with Mr. Arthur Kettle and family.

Mrs. David J. White, of Greensboro, N. C. and Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Payne, of Lake Charles, La., will spend Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Ida Campbell.

MISS NEELY HONORED

On Wednesday evening of last week, Miss Edith Penn, assisted by her mother, entertained at a charmingly planned personal shower for Miss Ann Neely, bride-elect of Mr. Bill Pedrie.

The home was beautifully decorated throughout. The bright lights on the Christmas tree were blended perfectly with the other seasonal decorations of berry laden holly placed about the room.

Tables were arranged for games and Continental Rummy was enjoyed for part of the evening. Mrs. Arthur Grider was awarded high score prize, a box of Lucian LeLong soap, and Mrs. J. H. Neely, Sr., received low score prize, a cellophane box filled with colored powder puffs.

The hostess then invited the honoree and the guests to come to the dining room where the many lovely gifts were presented Miss Neely. At the lace draped table where white tapers glowed, a draped chair was placed for the honoree. Many lovely gifts were opened and exclaimed over. The family's wedding gift, crystal sherbets, in the chosen pattern was presented at this time.

Refreshments of individual cherry pie with whipped cream, salted nuts and coffee was served to the following guests: Miss Neely, Mrs. J. H. Neely, Sr., Mrs. J. H. Neely, Jr., Misses Claire Weir, Margurete Finney, Martha Bess Brown, Anna Rose Finney, Annie Anderson, Ruth Swetland, Jackie Lane, and Mesdames H. D. Lane, Jr., and Arthur Grider.

Unable to attend were Misses Isabel Bailey, Eloise Wilkins and Lucy Webb Sharp and Mrs. Buster Clanton.

CONNERLY-COLLINS

Miss Helen Collins, daughter of R. C. Collins, of Duck Hill, Miss., was married to Robert Connerly, of Grenada, son of Mrs. R. A. Connerly, of Indianapolis, Ind., at 7 o'clock Saturday evening at the First Baptist Church here, with the Rev. C. E. Wiley officiating.

Mrs. Connerly was graduated from Grenada High School. Mr. Connerly has lived in Grenada for four years and is with the Grenada Industries Inc.

Mrs. L. D. Blaylock, sister of the bride, was matron of honor, and Morris Lukum Hubbard was Mr. Connerley's best man. Mrs. C. H. Calhoon, organist, gave a program of nuptial music.

Miss Mary Elizabeth McNeille and Miss Mae Caldwell are spending the Christmas holidays in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Saunders and daughter, Miss Winifred, spent Sunday at Roebuck Plantation, Leflore county, the home of their parents, Dr. and Mrs. Saunders and Mr. and Mrs John Ashcraft.

Mr. and Mrs. Rankin will spend Christmas in Montgomery, Ala. with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Yeager, of Drew, visited their mother, Mrs. M. E. Yeager on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Yeager and Mrs. S. Y. Anderson and son, Mr. Ed Anderson, will spend Christmas day here.

Mr. and Mrs. Warmack Smith and daughter, Camilla and Mrs. Jesse Thomason, are to spend Christmas with Warmack, Jr., at Keesler Field, Biloxi. Warmack, Jr., was transferred from Elgin Field, Fla., only recently

Mrs. Will Jennings, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Raphael Semmes and Miss Mary Ross spent Sunday and Monday at Parchman visting their brother and uncle, Rev. O'Bryant and family. This gathering of relatives at the O'Bryant home is an annual affair and is one looked forward to most joyously by all of the relatives.

Lt. Jack Martin spent Saturday night and until Sunday noon here with his mother, Mrs. John Martin. Mrs Martin and Billy Semmes went to Memphis in the Martin car on Saturday to meet him

Mr. John Rundle, Jr., of Jackson, will spend Christmas here with his parents, Prof. and Mrs. Rundle

Miss Cloe Lufkin, of the Water Valley faculty is here for the holidays.

Mrs. Blanche Mattingly, of the University, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Will Marton and Mrs. Martin, during the holidays.

"Prich" Horton, Jr., of Jackson is at home this week.

Mr. "Buster" Clanton is at home for the holidays.

Mrs. W. C. Blaylock was made very happy Sunday when she talked by transoceanic telephone to her son in Pearl Harbor, and found out that he was safe.

SPAGHETTI SUPPER

On Tuesday evening of this week, Miss Ann Neely was hostess at a most enjoyable spaghetti supper at her home on College Street. The guests arrived at seven o'clock and were greeted by their hostess and her mother, Mrs. J. H. Neely, Sr.

The home presented a gala appearance as the living room was aglow with a lovely Christmas tree and poinsettias. The dining room where supper was served was in white and silver bells hung from the chandelier and the lace draped table was lovely with white tapers in silver holders. Spaghetti with home made rolls, pickle, hot coffee and fruit cake was served and then the guests enjoyed a "Christmas tree party." Each guest brought a gift for the person named on their invitation, and much fun was had over the gifts.

Those present were Misses Edith Penn, Mary Ann Scott, Claire Weir, Mary Douglas Honeycutt, Lucy Webb Sharp, Margurete Finney, Virginia Echols, Ruth Swetland and Mesdames Arthur Grider, H. D. aLne, Jr, Buster Clanton, J. H. Neely, Jr., and the mother of the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Crawford will spend Christmas here with their mother, Mrs. Hal Calhoun.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rayburn, of Brookhaven, are here for a Christmas visit.

Mrs. Lester and two sons, of Water Valley, visited their husband and father, Mr. "Red" Lester, manager at Grenada Drug Store. Mrs. Lester is a member of the school faculty in Yalobusha county.

Miss Elizabeth Thomas, of Chicago, is visting her parents, Hon. and Mrs. J. T. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Bland will spend Christmas in Vicksburg with Mrs. Bland's family.

Miss Nancy Nelson Granberry, of Cleveland, is spending Christmas here with her parents.

Mrs. Edith Brown Hays, of Yazoo City is here for Christmas holidays.

Griffis Meek, of Glendale, Calif., has arrived home for a Christmas visit with his parents.

Miss Martha Webb, of Tupelo will spend Christmas week here with her parents.

Mr. F. T. Gerard arrived home Thursday night from Riverside Military Academy in Georgia where he is an instructor.

Mrs. O. J. McWilliams and Mrs. E. O. Challenger, of New York City, arrived Sunday to visit in the home of Mrs. McWilliams' daughter, Mrs. L. D. Boone and family during the holiday season.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Horn and Peggy are spending the holidays in Birmingham as guests of Mrs. Horn's sister, Mrs. Oscar Mitchell and family.

Miss Robbie Sam Clanton, of Jonestown is spending the holidays here with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Clanton.

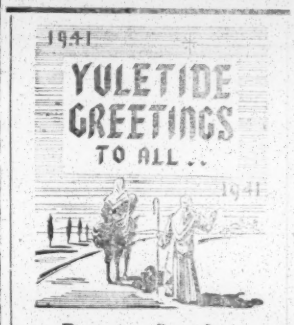
Mr. and Mrs. Ben York, of Amherst, will arrive early this week for a Christmas visit with parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank York.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward [illegible] of Memphis are spending [illegible] with Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Robert [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Lydia P. Harrell, of Memphis are [illegible] J. B. Vanderford. Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Luther Billings and Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. [illegible] Miss Irene Billings of Columbus, Miss Adelaide Pugh of Memphis, Messrs. J. Dodd, H. M. Hay and Dr. R. C. Clanton were [illegible] ly entertained [illegible] the Hill Billy Ball [illegible] ary [illegible] the week-end of this week.

Miss Ruth Kirk and [illegible] Sumner is at home [illegible] with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kirk.

R. W. Sharp
Mayor

L. P. (Pritch) Horton
SUPERVISOR, DISTRICT 4



Burns Strider
SUPERVISOR, DISTRICT 2

THE MERRIEST CHRISTMAS

Allen Cooperage Company

Grenada Stave Company

Grenada Plywood Box Company

Cowles Horton
City Attorney

WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Revell Furniture Company

Merry Christmas

TO YOU AND YOUR FAMILY

Geo. Fox's VOLUNTEER FOOD STORES

HOFFA-McCUNE

Of interest to a wide circle of friends and relatives throughout the Tri-States was the wedding, Friday, December 19th at twelve o'clock at high noon, at the Presbyterian Church in Grenada, uniting Mrs. Catherine Willis McCune and Mr. W. B. Hoffa, Jr., both of Grenada. Rev. C. A. Pharr, pastor, performed the ceremony in the Hamilton Memorial room, in the presence of a few friends.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Willis, of Graysport. She is a graduate of M. S. C. W. and is a young lady of charm and intellect.

The groom is the only son of Colonel W. B. Hoffa and the late Mrs. Velma Cloud Hoffa. He is a young man of sterling worth with many friends over the entire county. He is a valued office employee at Allen Cooperage Company.

After the ceremony they left by motor for a short wedding trip. They will reside at the Hoffa home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Ames arrived Monday night from their home in Detroit for a Christmas visit with the Ames family, also with Mrs. Bernard Ames sisters, Mesdames Echols and Thejsman.

Mr. and Mrs. Rayford Brown are spending the holidays in Athens and Savanah, Ga., with their relatives.

Miss Virginia Echols, from Albertville, Ala., and Bubber Echols, of Camp Blanding, are at home for the holidays.

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

Mrs. Arthur Grider and Mrs. Horace Spain entertained at a delightful miscellaneous shower Monday night at their home on Snider Street, honoring Miss Ann Neely. Lovely Christmas decorations and a lighted tree provided a festive background for this event. The friends invited included those mentioned in other pre-nuptial affairs given for Miss Neely. Mrs. Oakley and Mrs. J. H. Neely assisted the hostess receive their guests and with serving refreshments.

The guests enjoyed Continental rummy for quite a while and two prizes were awarded, high score prize, stationery, was awarded Miss Mary Douglas Honeycutt and a lovely linen towel was presented Miss Neely as low score prize. When the shower of gifts was displayed the honoree was most happy in her acceptance of them.

Refreshments served at nine o'clock reflected the Christmas motif in the delicious and decorative red congealed salad, tiny red candle glowing on the plate, and the plate of assorted sandwiches placed on each card table. The tables were draped with crepe paper covers featuring Christmas symbols, also with matching napkins.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Garner attended the Silver Wedding anniversary of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Jim O'Neal at Marks on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. Raphael Semmes also attended from Grenada, and it is of interest to know that Mrs. Semmes was a bride's maid in the O'Neal wedding.

ALL SAINTS EPISCOPAL CHURCH CHRISTMAS SERVICES

The public is cordially invited to attend the Christmas services at All Saints Espcopal Church.

Services Christmas Eve.....11:30 P. M.
Christmas Day at.....11:00 A. M.

Classified

FOR SALE: Fresh crop Louisiana Syrup from one gallons to as many gallons as you want 85 cents delivered in Grenada, made by Hayward Bros. For delivery call 795. 12-11, 18, 25.

FOR RENT: Farm 4½ miles from Grenada on gravel road, school route, 27 acres cotton allotment, good creek bottom land, plenty of houses. Mrs. Selma Brooks Townsend, Box 404, Carbon Hill, Ala. 12-25-c.

FOR SALE: New spinet piano. Well known make in beautiful art model case with bench to match. Great reduction for quick sale. Represents real bargain. Write immediately P. O. Box 624—Birmingham, Alabama. 11-6 to 1-9-c.

FOR SALE: New and used power units, tractors, combines and implements. New and second hand tractor parts. Prices and terms rights. Miss. Tractor Part & Impl. Co. 82 and 49 IH Way S. Greenwood, Miss. 12-11-tf

Dear Santa, Please Bring Me

A quiet game of set back, Dr. R. A. Clanton.

The continued confidence of the people, Judge Allen.

PROGRAM OF
Grenada Theatre

THURSDAY - FRIDAY, DEC. 25-26th
WEEK END IN HAVANA
with
Alice Faye, Carmen Miranda, John Payne. Also: Latest News Events and Novelty
SPECIAL MATINEE THURSDAY, DEC. 25—3:30 P. M.
10-31c

SATURDAY, DEC. 27th
Royal Mounted Patrol
with
Chas. Starrett, Russell Hayden. Also: Chapter No. 7 "Captain Marvel." 10-31c

Owl Show Saturday 10:30 p. m. and Sunday afternoon 2 and 4 o'clock
You Belong To Me
with
Henry Fonda, Barbara Stanwyck. Plus: Selected Short Subjects.
10-31c.

MONDAY, DEC. 29th
Appointment For Love
with
Margaret Sullavan, Chas. Boyer. Also: Color Cartoon and Novelty. PAL NIGHT—2 Adults 44c.

TUESDAY - WEDNESDAY, DEC. 30-31
SERGENT YORK
with
Garey Cooper, Joan Leslie, Walter Brennan. Plus: Disney Color Cartoon and Latest News.
MATINEE BOTH DAYS TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY 3:30 P. M.

ADMISSION
Matinee, Adults 40c
Children 19c
Night, Adults 55c
Children 19c
All Tax Included.

Charlie Boushe
Justice of the Peace

W. B. Nicols

Grenada Drug Store

Grenada Auto Company

GRENADA FLORAL CO.

Announces the arrival of a large shipment of exquisite ROSES, CARNATIONS and other Cut Flowers for Christmas delivery.

Georgous Chrysanthemums
Potted Plants Poinsettias
Azaleas Christmas Cherries
Cyclamum Persian Violets
Primroses Pottery Vases
Novelty Brackets

We deliver promptly everywhere in town
We wire flowers anywhere in the country
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Attorney for the
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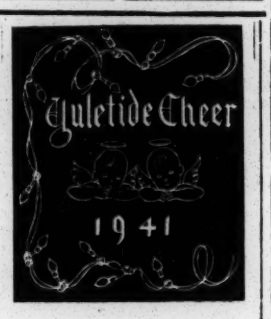
L. S. McKnight, Tax Assessor
Miss Ouida Chapuis, Deputy

Charlie Worsham
Circuit Clerk
Miss Aline Bridgers
Deputy



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Keeton's Federated Store

Sam J. Simmons, Jr.
Supt. of Education
Miss Vera Taylor, Assistant

HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ONE AND ALL

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SECOND SECTION

PUBLISHED IN GRENADA COUNTY, BY AND FOR GRENADA COUNTY PEOPLE, THUS, THE NAME

The Grenada County Weekly

VOLUME FIVE — GRENADA, GRENADA COUNTY, MISS., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1941 — NUMBER TWENTY-TWO

Seen, Heard and Told

By The Editor

—V—

The bear meat did not seem to agree with Adolf very well. He is going to have to take a strong emetic to get rid of it.

Those who fail to read the fine letter written by Midshipman Shaw to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Shaw, of Holcomb, will miss one of the finest letters ever published in this newspaper. Claud and Mrs. Shaw and Grandpaw Jim Shaw, as well as the rest of the connection, have every reason to be proud of that boy. His letter shows that he has a lot of old man Jim in him.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to Cousin Mattie and her children.

But the war that we old veterans fought was child's play to the war being fought today.

Our good old Beat Three friend, Charlie Cohea, came in Friday and visited a while, but left $1.50 poorer.

Keep your head high, your heart strong, your mouth shut and your hands busy; is a good rule for the future. Idle gossip is the worse possible thing that can be spread. The fall of France was hastened by the spreading of wild rumors. Panic comes from ill-timed talk by responsible people.

For goodness sake, let the people of influence keep their heads cool and their feet on the ground. A few influential men, talking pessimistically, could stampede an entire community.

Country newspapers are going to be called upon more and more for free publicity for this and that worthy cause. Like all the rest of them, the GCW is going to use its columns in publicizing worthwhile information and furthering worthwhile drives. In all fairness, therefore, the people who have free publicity should remember that a country newspaper cannot exist by filling its columns with free material; it should receive a fair share of the printing of the community, so that it can continue to function.

Most people think that we have a helluva time filling our paper. Our trouble is trying to edit the paper, that is publish only what we consider is the best of the stuff offered us for publication. Yet with all of that, the country newspaper to maintain its former standing in the community, and to function properly, is going to have to supplement its income from advertising with income from printing.

For example, the old lady fakes great pains and pride in trying to get every detail of marriages, etc., correct, she does not get a dern cent for that palastaking work. It would be nothing but fair, therefore, for her to receive the orders for engraved invitations, etc., for she can sell that kind of stuff as cheap or cheaper, quality considered, as anyone else.

Now, the GCW is going to continue to be a good newspaper whether it gets much outside business or not. It may even be necessary, unless more business is forthcoming, to cut out some of our help; but we are going to put out a good newspaper even if I have to set type alone.

We acknowledge with thanks a renewal from our good friend, Jim Shaw, Sr., who has had his paper transferred to Graysport. I expect Paul and Ruby have been getting his copies which have been going to Holcomb.

The bootleggers are expected to be doing a mighty good business.

We have not been authorized to ask Santa for this, but we are taking the liberty to plead, implore and beg him to send Miss Vida Vida Tharpe an electric light. This splendid character works for eight dollars a month almost from "kin to kant" at the Ladies Rest Room, and has to do her reading and sewing by a kerosene lamp. Unfortunately Miss Vida suffers with very high blood pressure. What would happen to that kindly soul if she should suddenly fall out and upturn that miserable little lamp, and what MIGHT happen to the property in that neighborhood?

We are going to hold our subscription rate at its present level as long as we can do so, but it would not surprise us if we had to raise the rates later. Everything that enters into the production of a newspaper, like everything entering into the production of other things, has risen in price. On top of that newspapers face a dreary spell during which there will be little, if any foreign advertising—which has always represented a substantial, if not a major part of their gross advertising revenue. Country newspapers face their serious problems too, and do not forget it.

"Navy" Editor Of Grenada County Weekly

It was my rare privilege last summer to read a letter written by the son of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Shaw, who was then stationed as a cadet at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, undergoing ardious Naval training. The most famous Naval training school in the world. I was so struck with the wonderful tone and spirit of this letter, that I begged the mother of Cadet Shaw to let me have the letter printed, that others reading same would be helped. The inspired spirit of this communication gives one renewed faith in our form of government and the kind of schools she has for the training of the officers of our army and navy.

Very sincerely,
W. B. HOFFA.

Annapolis, Maryland, May 5, 1941
Dearest Mom and Dad:

I had not realized that so many days had come and gone since I last wrote—such is the constant pressure of studies and duty that sometimes Im very apt to forget many things not close at hand or concerned with my work. But I want you to know, and I believe that you do know; that always I am thinking about you and wishing the very best of everything for you. Upon receipt of your letter yesterday I fell to thinking that life must be so serenely quiet and peaceful down on the farm. Vividly I recall that night I spent there last summer. Never in a long while had I ever enjoyed such complete relaxation and sleep as I did that night, and I'm of the opinion that I could well use a bit of rest soon. Maybe you realize it or maybe you don't, but the strain has been rather heavy here this year. I don't mean that things have gone beyond me, for I feel, and with pride, that I am capable of handling most anything they care to dish out. I have noticed about myself and my cassmates that we seldom show any signs of weariness. We have to work pretty hard and have been going at a rapid and ever-increasing pace for a long time without rest. Its a type of work that would get one down and out were one inclined to give one's self over to worry over small and minor incidents. But we don't have time to worry. Anyway, worry never solved any situation. We look forward with eagerness and high hopes toward the completion of our course here and the continuation of our work in the Fleet.

One might think that since we are surrounded with guns and such and since we study daily about naval tactics, naval ordnance, naval warfare, etc. that we would be talking constantly about the International situation and our possible part in it. It must seem strange that, whereas the general public are daily raising their voices in giving their opinons and attitudes, we here at the Academy talk more about June Week leave, graduation, and pretty girls than we do about a war. The big difference lies in the approach of the situation. The average civilian reads about bombs falling, tanks rolling, and men fighting each other, and he, not knowing just how to control his ideas, is a bit terrorized. We never let our thoughts fall along such line—such has been the result of our training. Sure we have an attitude, but stoically we keep it inside. Having been moulded and indoctrinated through a system of discipline unsurpassed in its extent, we have reached the point where we look upon this approach of war from a scientific and technical point of view. Of course, we know, everyone knows, that war is a horrible mess, an unexplainable slaughter that has no place in a supposedly civilized world. We would like to have none of it, but if it must come, if it is a job that must be done for the sake of all that we consider right and good, then we are ready for any emergency. It might be put this way—we're in the business, we know what to expect, we know the ropes—so we say "why talk about it?"

Fear is an unknown thing. If and when the "blitz" day comes we will execute our jobs with no more outward concern than if it were nothing more than a daily assignment of a routine matter. When the signal is given we will take our positions without confusion, but with utmost confidence. Then without the blubbering of emotional unbalance which so clearly marks the weak individual, we will function with machine-like efficiency, ready to meet and conquer any problem which confronts us. Then when the job is done and the danger removed, we will relax, but with one eye open in order to safeguard and insure the perpetuity of this type of life which we the people of the United States, have been privileged to enjoy. I thought I would give you some idea about our reactions to the present situation. There you have it—thumbs up with a smile, come what may. And I think this country should be glad that there are a few thousand young men who have such conceptions, who are so strongly balanced mentally and emotionally, and who stand ready, not with a loud outburst of bravado—perhaps pseudo-patriotism, but with a sound foundation of technical and professional knowledge, with a singleness of purpose, and with a deep-seated spirit uncomparable.

Tonight I had to make an after-dinner speech as a part, or rather a supplement, to our E. H. and G. course. It's good training. Each night during the week about 15 midshipmen are assigned to prepare a speech on one of a choice of topics. Instead of attending the regular evening meal in the mess hall we go down to a small separate room which is nicely fixed up for the purpose. The meal is very good, the service excellent, and the atmosphere very agreeable. In addition to the midshipmen present there are two or three professors of the E. H. and G. department and an invited guest from some other department. It's a lot of fun playing the old game of choosing the proper piece of silver for the various courses remembering the old rule—start outside and work in toward the plate. We get a mark on our speeches.

It is definite now that I get leave from June 2 till July 10. I have visualized a few plans—tentative not definite. I plan to leave here here the morning of July 2 and go down to Stanton where I will be able to catch the last two days of finals there. It will be nice to see some of my old schoolmates who, no doubt, will come back for just the same reason. It's possible that I may spend a day at the University of Virginia for I have an invitation from a friend—a former S. M. A. man. Then I shall take a train for Memphis and home. As I now see it I will get home about June 5. This time I will let you know the exact day and time so that some suitable arrangements can be made for meeting me at station. To say that I am looking forward to coming home again would be putting it mildly. I have many things to tell you. And I plan to spend a large part of my time with Jimmie, in form of teacher and adviser as well as brother and companion.

Special note to Mom:—On this Mother's Day, I want to extend to you the warmest love, the tenderest wishes and the most sincere greetings ever spoken. I can't find the words to say, or to express, all that I feel, but I want you to know that the meaning is here in my heart just the same. For all the tender care and guidance, for all that you have meant to me, and all that you will always be to me, I want to express by thanks.

Keep the home fires burning, keep the old spirit glowing. Remember—it's chin up with a smile, come what may, for we can take it and come through a winner.

Your loving son,
CLAUDE.

FRIENDSHIP NEWS

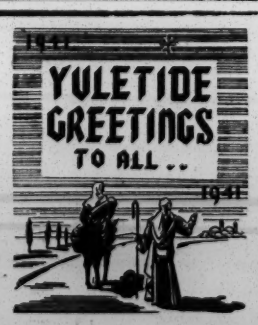
Mr. Dee DuBois, from Jackson spent the week-end here with relatives.

Mr. anh Mrs. Walter Baker from Paynes, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. Heck Costilow and family, Mr. asd Mrs. Son Costilow made a short visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Costilow Saturday night.

Mr. Foncie DuBois will leave Wednesday for the Veterans' Hospital in Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. Manley DuBois entertained Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hill, Jr., from Rome, Mr. and Mrs. Festus Mullin and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Martin from Scobey with a spaghetti supper Saturday night, after which chokinole was enjoyed.



Whitaker
Coal Company

Diversification Of Crop--Task Of Council

The first step in a program for the betterment of the 25 counties of Northeast Mississippi Council, after three months of intensive research and planning by the council.

"We have taken Tennessee, Oregon and Washington as our models in this new program for Northeast Mississippi, simplifying the program of these states so as to fit the initial needs and capacities of our counties," said John R. Robinson, Secretary-Manager of the Council.

"These states have worked their way back to prosperity through the producing of berries, certain types of vegetables, and poultry, shipping their products to the big outside markets through the medium of frozen food plants. We plan to do the same, and our program of education, to the farmer, banker and frozen food plants will start immediately. We plan from five to nine frozen food plants in strategically located centers, backed by local capital and locally controlled. These will process the farm products we plan to promote, keeping the profits of processing wholesaling in our own territory, instead of going outside, as would be the case in the event of invasion by outside capital.

"We have the market for all the frozen foods we can produce. I have been to the big cities of the middle west on a marketing mission, and at the first annual meeting of this council will have brokers here who will guarantee to take all the frozen foods we can produce, in car load lots.

"We will start our education campaign with from thirty to seventy-five selected farmers in each county. The initial products will be strawberries, peas, snap beans, lima beans and poultry. The educational campaign will be worked out with the aid of the county agents and the Mississippi State College extension and experimental divisions. Syncronized with the agricultural campaign will be the plan for the erection of processing plants and the financing of the projects through local banking interests. We prefer to work with our local banks instead of attempting to get federal aid, inasmuch as this council believes the territory can stand on its own feet without lowering morale by asking federal funds."

Meetings will be called for farmers and business men in every county, where the standardized plan will be explained and the farmers instructed as to the first steps in diversifying their crops. Dates of meetings will be announced through the local newspapers, and always will be under the auspices of locaiu civic bodies.

Jim Elliott
SUPERVISOR, BEAT FIVE

Monroe McKibben
Justice of the Peace

WE
VULCANIZE
TIRES and TUBES
"Keep the old bus rolling with our Repaired Tires and Tubes"
WE ALSO REPAIR RADIATORS
444 TIRE & BATTERY SHOP
Phone 444 — Grenada, Miss.

Goody Shop
Fairfield and
Highway 51

DAIRY COWS WANTED
Must Be Disease-free; Tested For Bang's Disease and T. B.
We Buy All GOOD Milk Brought To Us
We think our Milk, Sweet Cream, Butter and Cottage Cheese
Now ready for market, is "Tops"
GRENADA FARMS
FRANK KRAFT, Manager

TWO TIMELY CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

Give an order to The Grenada County Weekly for 100 sheets of Letterheads and 100 Envelopes, beautifully printed with name and address of donee for $2.00. ASK FOR SAMPLES.

Give a year's subscription to this paper --- a gift that will last all year. $1.50, locally; $2.00, out of county.

USE COUPON BELOW

ORDER FOR STATIONERY

The GCW, Grenada:
Please print, for delivery after Christmas, 100 letterheads and 100 envelopes with the following:

Name.....

Address.....

(check one)
Check for $2.00 enclosed
Bill me on January 1st.

Signed:.....

SUBSCRIPTION ORDER

The GCW, Grenada:
Please send the GCW for one year to:

Name.....

Address.....

(check one)
Check enclosed
Bill me on January 1st.

Signed:.....

THE GRENADA COUNTY WEEKLY

Dear Santa, Please Bring Me

A woman's size ax, Cousin Ira.

The French fleet, Adolf.

A chance at the Japs, Wing and his boys.

Some keys to make, Jake Kettle.

More costs, Constable Mahan.

My secretary back, Squire Roushe.

A stick of striped candy, Whit Singleton.

Regular rent, Jesse Hardy.

A pair of mauve pajamas, John Hill.

A six gaited stallion, Jr. Johnson.

An army uniform, J. R. Perry.

More antiques, Talbert Turner.

A wife, Arch Rosine.

More listeners, Preacher Liles.

Some of that fine printed stationary, most of the womenfolks.

A pair of pliers, Earl Hallam.

A job, Wallace Crisswell.

An electric light, Miss Vida Tharpe.

A furlough, H. J. Ray, Jr.

A box of candy, Mrs. Mims.

Some reinforcing steel, the overhead bridge contractors.

More teeth to pull, Major Oscar Conner.

A plug of navy tobacco, John Ladd.

My military orders, S. J. S. Jr.

Several dollars, the Red Cross.

Our milk bottles back, the dairymen.

A street sweeper, McCune Talbert.

A can of snuff, Roland Rayburn.

My old tooth back, Red Taylor.

Continued confidence of my friends, Butch McKnight.

A set of poker hips, William Wright.

More dollars, the Red Cross.

Some more adept employees, J. L. Goodman.

A dressed hog, W. M. Brunson.

Low water, Aaron Hudson.

Three stripes, Whyte, Jr.

A new trowel, John Long.

Better postal service, Jackson.

A set of tires, Burns Strider.

More cases, the Beat Four Squire.

A new walking stick, Tom Spears.

More rest, Ed James.

A GCW subscription, Frank Thomas.

Quick victory, the Japs, Fat chance!

Plenty of gasoline and oil customers, J. S. Gibson.

A good size snort, Squire Gibson.

A few more killing hogs, Dick Latham.

A new car, J. M. Pierce.

A real good mule, Jim Perry.

Another chance, Ross Collins.

A dozen coon dogs, Dr. Avent.

Another Stetson hat, Will Criss.

Two paint brushes, Albert Clark.

A new bridge book, Lem Boone.

A wife, Julius Lawrence.

A wife, Greek Rice.

Some hot political dope, Kenneth Toler.

A batch of real patients, Instead of the bunch of goldbrickers I have, Dr. Walker.

A reducing diet, Mike Conner.

To keep my job, Gene Fly.

Dumfino, Prich Horton.

A ticket home "Daniel" Boone.

A corset, Dr. Hill.

Another game of hi-low, Ralph Semmes.

Citizenship papers, the aliens.

A new casting rod, Sam Irby.

A new canoe, Bob Hall.

A box of 3c cigars, Finley Horton.

Anything but politics, Hurd Horton.

Another chance, Tom Abernethy.

My health back, Sam Simmons, Sr.

The senatorship, Roll-em Wall.

The continued peace and serenity of the sunset of life, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Horn.

Anything but air raids, Henry Orman.

Hitler's decapitated head, the Allies.

A new car, George Garner.

More Red Cross dollars, Harry Burkley.

Some steel doors, John Keeton.

More toll, Warmack Smith.

A little rest, Dr. Avent.

A Moon Hand, S. P. Dalgre.

Aint the old lady good looking?

A white face yearling, Charlie Campbell.

Economy in state government, the people of Mississippi.

More job printing, the GCW.

A new car, C. A. Pharr.

Dumfino, Will Martin.

Some good collateral, Henry Ray.

A moustache cup, Charlie Cohea.

A subscription to the GCW, a lotta folks.

Some firecrackers, Newt Rayburn.

A gee whizz, Arthur Williams.

Some stove wood, Clyde Hayward.

My health back, Cecil Jacks.

A little rest, Fisher Oltenburg.

Another poetic inspiration, Lady Byron.

A trip to Bermuda, Ellett Lawrence.

More slops for my hogs, Roy Boteler.

My commission, Gus Gerard.

Several new customers, Red Lester.

A sombre toned pair of socks, Vernon Williams.

A corset, Willie Lee Sykes.

Some good sorghum, W. B. Rook.

A few socks, Joe Thompson.

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

Boys over 18 might as well begin making their plans for service, even though it looks as if it is pretty hard for a person, with no voice in governmental affairs, to be thrust into war. Such, however, IS war.

More power to our President who has carried the biggest burden ever carried by a President of the United States, not excepting any President.

Dear Allen: let us have some dope on the war situation. I looked for something this week. Best wishes.

Mayor Sharp is calling upon all aliens to register at the City Hall. He framed his message in a courteous manner, but he means business.

For the
JACKSON DAILY NEWS
See
JOHNNIE MITCHELL
Telephone 248

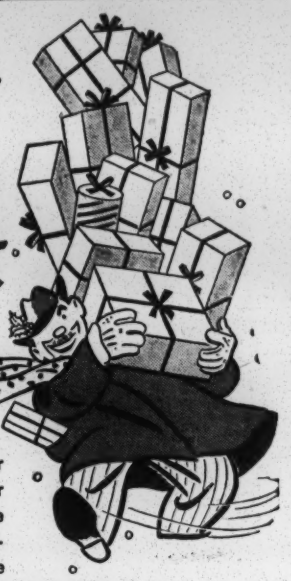
W. K. RUFFINGTON
Notary Public
At Grenada Trust & Banking Co.

To Relieve Misery of
COLDS *take* 666
LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

A grade and size for every need
Alabama TRUCK Coals
High grade Red Ash Coals,
Kentucky Coals and Coke by Rail
Call 10 for COAL
Call us today and SAVE
Whitaker Coal Co.
Phone 10 709 Third St.
WARM MORNING Coal Heaters
(Burn longer - Less Firing)

Bob Brown
SINCLAIR

CHRISTMAS TELEPHONE CALLS PILE UP TOO!



Stores can spread their Christmas rush over several weeks, but we have to handle an avalanche of long distance calls on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day.

This Christmas, though during the year we have built many additional thousands of miles of long distance circuits and greatly expanded switchboard facilities, there will still be more calls made on Christmas Day than the lines can carry.

This year, more telephone people than ever before will work Christmas Eve and Christmas Day, serving you, doing their level best to complete your holiday calls. Every available circuit will be in service. But, despite our best efforts, there are sure to be delays and disappointments.

If your calls get caught in the rush, please remember the difficult conditions under which telephone folks will be working to get your call through.

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
INCORPORATED

JOYOUS 1941 SEASON
Sykes Grocery
Phone 474

For a More Enjoyable XMAS TRIP

WHAT glorious adventures await you this holiday season when you travel Tri-State Coaches. Lowest fares . . . big De Luxe steam-heated coaches . . . convenient schedules to all points in America . . . faster and safer. Surely you will enjoy your holiday trip more this season if you travel the Tri-State way. And you'll save money . . . extra money for Christmas gifts or for entertainment. To make your holiday season the most enjoyable ever, see or phone your local Tri-State agent for complete information.

Save 1/3 Cost GIVING YOUR CAR 12 TIMES Safer

Member NATIONAL TRAILWAYS BUS SYSTEM
TRI-STATE COACHES
TRI-STATE Coaches
DL 5-41

Christmas 1941

As we devote our every resource to win this war it is essential that we keep as our constant objective the peace that is to follow.

Therefore, Christmas 1941 is not only a solemn tribute to the Prince of Peace but becomes a spiritual preview of the lasting peace we hope and fight for.

On this occasion, this Company and its employees join with all Mississippians in the observance of this day that memorializes the promise of "Peace on Earth Goodwill Toward Men."

Mississippi Power & Light Co.
Owned By Thousands of Americans—Operated By Local Businessmen—Serving Customer—Community—Country

Dear Santa, Please Bring Me

A raise, Dorothy McCracken.

Less fire, Juchheim.

A bushel of sweet potatoes, Levy McCracken.

A new Bible, D. F. Hankins.

A couple of stripes, Billy Hayward.

A boar shote, Bob Cohea.

new sample case, Ed Bass.

A girdle, O. W. Scott.

A pint of Barcardo, Jack Robinson.

Several big cases, not Ecker, but legal, Cowles Horton.

Some candy, Paul Philipps.

A new deal, Roll-em Wall.

A case of ale, Sam Blair.

A new Bible, Lewis Dubard.

The continued respect of the folks, Tom Gum.

Another chance, Gene Penn.

My first pay check, Rogers Burt.

Some fried chicken, A. W. Bailey.

More rooms, David Dubard.

A day shift, Waldrup.

A little rest, Dave Dogan.

A teacup full, Brandy Morris.

Some boars to work on, J. L. Cooley

More parity, the farmers.

Everybody to renew the GCW

A furlough, Frank Rose.

Vengence upon the Japs, the USA.

A subscription to the GCW, Jim Bull.

Some sleep, the moon players.

A special session, the payrollers.

moore inspirashu, mr top.

A pair of hanes, Archie Jackson.

More broken watches, R. J. Stoker.

Continued peace in the sunset of life, Mrs. John Nason.

Another good crop, J. P. Fisher.

A new pier, E. C. Thompson.

A belt, size 65, J. Thomas.

A corset, Pate Brown.

More legal cases, J. J. Williams.

Continued improvement, Miss Willie McCaslin.

More customers, the saloonkeeperes.

Some cerise socks, H. C. Hitt.

A ham of meat, John Carver.

Nothing for myself, but happiness for my children and grandchildren, Mrs. W. J. Rayburn.

No more J. P. business, Vernon Carver

few sausage, Cousin Groce.

An ermine coat, Cousin Hortense.

A bait of turnip salad, Will O,Bryant.

Regular pay, T. J. Cole.

trip back to Little Texas, Marcus Lancaster.

A grand slam, Will Mitchell.

Silver bars, Jack Martin.

Plenty of work, Clinton Thomason.

A lotta job work, the GCW.

A fancy tie, A. R. Finney.

Damfino, Miss Renot.

An eight pound bucket of compound lard, the editor.

Some new schemes for raising money John Rundle.

A crossword puzzle book, Mrs. Tommie Rose.

A duck caller, Hamp Weir.

Don't forget those cigars, Finley Horton.

More Nash cars, Will Moss.

Our boys back safe, the parents.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

From and after this date I am no longer responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Mrs. Rex Brown (known also as Mrs. Mabel Alldred). This the 13th day of December, 1941.

Signed:
REX BROWN.

12-18, 25, 1-1-p.

Crown Service Station

"Opposite Post Office"

Grenada Hotel

AUCTION SALE

WE HAVE AN AUCTION SALE EVERY THURSDAY

Starting Promptly At 11 O'clock Private Sales Daily

We sell all classes of livestock, specially CATTLE, HOGS, MULES, MARES, and HORSES. We have as good stock cattle market as there is in the South.

If you have anything to sell or wish to buy anything in the livestock line come to see us and we will do our best to p[illegible] you.

OUR BARN IS OPEN ALL DAY EVERY DAY

NORTH MISSISSIPPI SALES COMPANY

Phone 9174 Fair Grounds Grenada, Miss.

L. L. Branscome, Guy Branscome, Charles Perry, Owners

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

Lt. Jim Leigh is threatening to subscribe when he goes off to the wars.

Dear Santa: please send be a gizzard as I do not like to wear my teeth.

This war certainly has hushed up the TVA propaganda. The poor TVA has had to buy lots of power from the privately owned companies.

Pay your subscription before it is too late. We have ONE more issue after this one to send to those who have not paid up and who have not turned in good excuses.

Duval Proudfit has turned out to be a fine young man and he is going to make his mark in the world, we predict.

Poor Mississippi.

This incoming senatorial race in Mississippi is going to be a messed up affair. Roll-em Wall will run on a strictly anti-Bilbo ticket, and they say he has lots of stuff on the ball. Jim Eastland made a fine record during the short time he served in the senate, and is making a good impression upon the groups that he is addressing here and there. Wall Doxey has a good record in the House, and has received some nice Senate committee appointments. Ross Collins, too, is a good man, and he is in the fortunate position to prove, "I told you so" regarding the equipment for the army. Mike Conner, his friends always contend, has sixty or seventy thousand votes that no one can take away from him. As Jimmie Arrington says, aint it going to be a mess?

Following the false armistice came the real armistice which to the soldiers away from the front was "just another day." It came as a sort of anti-climax to the other armistice day. But did the "Frogs" carry on and yell "finl le guerre"!!

It looks as if Mississippi suffered a disproportionate toll of death at Pearl Harbor.

It looks like the post office will have to get along without one of its most efficient employees, James Jacks, for he says he is going to get into the U. S. Navy soon after the first of the year.

Who remembers when Grenada county's creditors had to wait from three to six months for their money? Such is not the case now. The county favors us with a fair share of its business, and we never have to wait for our money. tho three of four years ago our account would pile up for five or six months.

Well, Cousin Will Hoffa has no unmarried child now. Billy having shed the robes of batchlorhood last week Billy is a fine young man and all his friends wish him and his lovely bride a most happy life together.

Unquestionably the initial successes have been with the Japanese, but their only hope is for a quick war. With he combined resources of the ABCD powers it is unthinkable that Japan can survive a lengthy struggle. Yet, as stated, their first blows have been heavy.

It would not surprise us for the United States to abandon the Philippine altogether and combine with the British in holding Singapore, which is far more valuable to the common allied cause. Using an old expression, it may be that the allies cannot hold and skin at the same time. They may abandon some positions to hold the strongest, with the idea of retaking the places that they retired from. Certainly one element in the grand strategy of this war is for the allies to hold Singapore, come what may.

If it is not too late, dear Santa Claus, please send favorite blonde a husband period.

Making a long tale short: all the college children are back home and all the teachers in the city schools have gone to their homes. A tale soon told.

Wonder how cousin Bryan Baker, Sr., is getting along. Hope old Santta will bring him something that he wants, whatever that is.

Twenty-three years ago today a bunch of us soldiers were in Besonson, France. What we did not do could not be thought of. The French people certainly were tolerant of the action of American soldiers. Several of us decided to go back to the place where we were to meet the truck and we would stop in every cafe and take a different kind of drink in every cafe entered. Getting close to the truck, we decided to make a wide detour, which we did. Very likely if the weather had not been so cold some of us would have got drunk. As it was nobody was painfully sober.

Speaking of France, I was cured of the cognac habit on the Sunday when the false armistice was announced. A medical sergeant and I went to Rennes, in Brittany, that day and coming back had a quart of cognac to ease the ennui and to dispel the gloom, as well as to celebrate the armistice (?). That night I was torn between two emotions. For a while I was scared I was going to die; and for a while I was scared I was going to have to live on and suffer the effects of that cognac. Not since that day have I ever even looked at a cognac bottle.

Stamp out senseless and idle rumors. Do not repeat every wild tale you hear. The President has promised to give the American people the truth when, by so doing, it does not give valuable information to the enemy.

Aint they sweet.

It is not too late to order some of the handsome stationery for your wife or sweetheart, even if it will now have to be delivered after Christmas. 100 personal letterheads and 100 envelopes, each with name and address and printed on fine quality paper.

Cancelation: dear Santa, you need not bring Katie a coat, as she has one; another cancelation, you need not bring the editor a can of sweet snuff as he bought some from Horton and Horton.

Troop trains passing through under sealed orders is now the order of the day. It is going to be tough, but America has the resources and the manpower to win through, even if many predict that the war will be a long one.

Colonel Henry Kahn, who visited us a short while Friday afternoon predicted that the war would be a short one, and we all hope that he knows what he is talking about. One guess is as good as another.

Aaron Hudson's children who are doing quite well in Washington, are visiting him. Inez gave papa a year's subscription to the GCW for a Christmas present.

These rubbers and things have not been sent to the GCW and into the Mayor's office for they stolen they will be sent in and counted on the mas present.

FHA LOANS

To Build
For Repairs
To Remodel

City Lumber Co.

Phone 79 Grenada, Miss.

Drink Coca-Cola

Grenada Coca Cola Bottling Co.

GRENADA, MISS.

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

Cities Service Dealers

Grant Furniture Co.

Electrical Equipment . . . Nursery Furniture
A complete line of home furnishing
Competent men to install and deliver
Experts in laying Linoleum
Expert installation of Stoves
Before buying elsewhere see our stock of reclaimed furniture
OCTOGAN SOAP WRAPPER STORE
We Solicit Your Business
Tom Grant Phone 360 Raphael Semmes

VISIT OUR

NEW DAIRY BARN

(2 Miles South On Highway 51)

Call for QUINN'S MILK by name and be pleased.

We manufacture all our Ice Cream Mix and can recommend QUINN'S ICE CREAM most highly

RETAIL - WHOLESALE

QUINN MILK PRODUCTS CO.

Phone 277

Commerce St. and On Highway 51

HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ONE AND ALL

Grenada Grocery Company

Dear Santa, Please Bring Me

Don't bother me with ladies, M. Wells.

A raise, Max Yeager.

More cards, Erle Johnson Jr.

A raise, Erle Johnston, Sr.

Add some tobacco with that pipe, dear Santa, Geo. Grant.

More patients, Dr. M. Moore.

Some of that fine paper and envelopes, the winners.

Tokens, Sanford.

A couple of cases, not legal, Bullface Kelly.

More boarders, Matt Cooley.

Better hearing, Will Carver.

A rest from Sears Roebuck packages, Brother White.

Some long runs, Mailrider Costilow.

A new diamond, the old lady.

Some priority on my implement, A. W. Whitaker.

A swallow tailed coat, G. F. D.

More cash customers, Bill Davis.

Cancel that order for a wife, I want another form Greek Rice.

Better health, Sulphur Springs Watermelon.

A set of fins, Walter Garner.

My health back, Alf Guntharie.

Cancel that order for a pair of undies, I have a new set, WWW.

Some real good luck, E. R. Green, also a moon hound.

Something to argue about, C. A. Potts.

The continued good will of the folks, Dr. Sharp.

Another rest at the hospital, J. P. Pressgrove.

A good crop next year, Will Ed Bourbo.

Cash money, Malsel.

Some rest?, Andrew.

A box of candy, not the ten cent kind, May.

A gallon of sorghum, Dr. Byers.

An inside Paw Todd.

More dollars, the Red Cross.

Some new cuss words, Uncle Claud.

NOTICE!!

All my property in Grenada county is hereby posted against any and all trespass.

D. D. Saunders,
W. H. Saunders.

12-11, 18, 25-p.

POSTED

All of the lands of Mrs. Claude Parker which are situated West of Gra sport are hereby posted against hunting, fishing and all forms of trespass.

A. M. HARTSELL

12-11, 18, 25-p.

THE CHARTER OF INCORPORATION OF GRENADA FARMS, INC.

1. The corporate title of said Corporation is GRENADA FARMS, INC.

2. The names of the incorporators are:

John H. Kraft, 500 Peshtigo Court, Chicago, Illinois.

Lucile Gibson, 135 S. La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Robert A. Elliott, 135 S. La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois.

3. The domicile of the Corporation is Grenada, Mississippi.

4. Amount of Capital stock and particulars as to class or classes thereof: The number of shares that may be issued by the Corporation is 2500 shares, of which 500 shares of the amount or par value of $100 each, are to be Preferred stock, and 2000 shares are to be Common stock without any nominal or par value. The Corporation shall receive $2500 for each share of Common stock issued by it.

5. The privileges, preferences, voting powers, restrictions and qualifications of each share of Preferred stock to be issued are and shall be as follows:

(a) The holders of Preferred stock shall be entitled to receive when and as declared, from the surplus or net profits of the Corporation, a fixed yearly dividend of $6.00, and nothing more, payable annually on the 15th day of December of each year beginning with the year 1942, before any dividends shall be set apart for, or paid on the Common stock. Such dividends shall be cumulative, so that, if for any dividend period or periods dividends shall not have been fully paid or declared and set apart for payment upon all outstanding Preferred stock entitled thereto at the rates determined for the respective shares, the deficiency shall be fully paid or declared and set apart for payment before any dividends shall be declared or paid upon or set apart for the Common stock of the Corporation. Unpaid accumulated dividends on Preferred stock shall not bear interest.

(b) In the event of any liquidation, dissolution or winding up of the Corporation, whether voluntary or involuntary, or of any distribution of its capital, other than the redemption of its Preferred stock, the holders of Preferred stock shall be entitled to be paid in full the par value thereof and all accumulated and unpaid dividends thereon, whether or not earned, or declared, before any amount shall be paid on or any assets distributed to the holders of the Common shares, but shall not be entitled as holders of such Preferred stock, to share in any assets of the Corporation then remaining; and after payment of the amount payable to them as hereinbefore provided has been made to the holders of the Preferred stock, the holders of the Common stock shall be entitled to share ratably and exclusively in all assets of the Corporation remaining after such payment to the holders of the Preferred stock.

(c) The holder of the Preferred stock shall not be entitled to vote at any meeting of the stockholders except as otherwise provided by law.

(d) The Corporation may redeem the whole or any part of the outstanding Preferred stock at any time after the issuance thereof, upon payment of the sum of $110.00 per share, plus any unpaid cumulative dividends accrued thereon, upon thirty days' notice, in writing, to the holders of said Preferred stock, at their last known address as shown by the books of the corporation; or in lieu of such payment by depositing such redemption price in cash, on or prior to the date of redemption, with such bank or trust company as may be designated by the Board of Directors of the Corporation, in trust, for payment on said redemption date to the holders of the Preferred stock so to be redeemed; and in the event that less than all of the outstanding Preferred stock is to be redeemed, the amount to be redeemed, and the method of liquidation, whether by lot or pro rata, or otherwise, may be determined by Resolution of the Board of Directors.

(e) In the event of exercise by the Corporation of its rights to redeem the Preferred stock, or any part thereof, then on and after the date fixed in the notice as the date of redemption, unless default be made by the Corporation, all dividends on the Preferred stock so called for redemption shall cease, and on such date, all rights of the owners and holders of said Preferred stock, as stockholders of the Corporation shall cease and determine, except the right of holders of said Preferred stock to receive the redemption price, without interest, and no more, from the Corporation. None of the Preferred stock so redeemed shall be reissued.

6. The period of existence of the Corporation is fifty (50) years.

7. The purposes for which the Corporation is created are as follows:

To engage in and conduct the business of farming, fruit growing, dairying, stock raising and gardening and to do all things incidental to such businesses, and more particularly, but without limiting the generality of the foregoing, to acquire farm property, and other real estate, by purchase, lease, or otherwise, to improve and develop the same and thereon to plant or cultivate and harvest all kinds of farm produce or products of the soil, but this corporation shall not hold and cultivate for agricultural purposes more than 10,000 acres of land in any one year; to breed, raise, pasture, prepare for market, exhibit, sell and deal in live stock of all kinds; to engage in dairying in all its branches including the manufacture and distribution of dairy products and market gardening business; as principal, commission merchant, or agent, to buy stock, sell, ship, import, export, produce, manufacture and deal in fruit, grain, hay, straw, nursery stock, plants, vegetables, roots, milk, cream, butter, cheese, eggs, poultry, game, live stock, and meats of all kinds, feed, fertilizer, seeds, spraying mixtures, farm implements, machinery, tools, supplies and products of all kinds.

To acquire all or any part of the good will, rights, property and business of any person, firm, association or corporation heretofore or hereinafter engaged in any business similar to any business which the corporation has the power to conduct, to pay for same in cash, stock, bonds or other securities of the Corporation or otherwise, to hold, utilize and in any manner dispose of the whole or any part of the rights and property so acquired, and to assume in connection therewith any liabilities of any such person, firm, association or corporation and conduct in any lawful manner the whole or any part of the business thus acquired.

To apply for, register, purchase or otherwise acquire, hold, use, own, sell, assign, lease, grant licenses in respect of, pledge, or otherwise dispose of letters patent of the United States or any foreign country, patent rights, licenses, privileges, inventions, improvements, processes, copyrights, trademarks and tradenames relating to or useful in connection with any business of the Corporation;

To purchase, acquire, sell, hold, exchange, pledge, hypothecate, deal in and dispose of stocks, bonds, notes, debentures or other evidences of indebtedness and obligations and securities of any corporation, company or association, domestic or foreign, and while the owner thereof to exercise all the rights, powers, and privileges of ownership in respect thereof.

To purchase, hold, sell, transfer, reissue or cancel the shares of its own Capital stock and/or any securities or other obligations of the Corporation, in the manner and to the extent now or hereafter permitted by the laws of the State of Mississippi; provided that it shall not use its funds or property for the purchase of its own shares of Capital stock when such use will cause any impairment of the capital of the Corporation, and provided further that shares of its own Capital stock belonging to the Corporation shall be not voted upon directly or indirectly.

The rights and powers that may be exercised by this Corporation, in addition to the foregoing, are those conferred by Chapter 100, Code of Mississippi of 1930.

8. All of the corporate powers of the Corporation shall be exercised by the Board of Directors, except as otherwise provided by law.

In furtherance of said powers and in no wise limiting the powers conferred by Statute, the Board of Directors is expressly authorized:

To make and alter the By-Laws of this Corporation subject to the power of shareholders to change or repeal such By-Laws.

To fix, by resolution or resolutions, passed by a majority of the whole Board, the value of any property tendered in payment of stock issued, or to be issued, by the Corporation. This Corporation may in its By-Laws confer powers upon the directors in addition to the foregoing and in addition to the powers and authorities expressly conferred upon them by statute.

9. The number of shares of each class to be subscribed and paid for before the Corporation may begin business shall be:

Common stock ..... 2000 shares
Preferred stock ..... 250 shares

JOHN H. KRAFT,
LUCILE GIBSON,
ROBERT A. ELLIOTT.

12-18-1356p

Marshall Perry
County Attorney

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

Bill Davis Volunteer Store

THE MERRIEST CHRISTMAS

Spotless Dry Cleaners

GREETINGS TO ALL

Star Cafe

366
Service Station

T. T. Hayward, Sheriff

CLAYTON CARPENTER — MRS. CLAYTON CARPENTER
MATT COOLEY — MISS JUANITA SMITH

Rose Cafe

Automotive Parts Co.

HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ONE AND ALL

Grenada Industries, Inc.

THIRD SECTION

PUBLISHED IN GRENADA COUNTY, BY AND FOR GRENADA COUNTY PEOPLE, THUS, THE NAME

The Grenada County Weekly

VOLUME FIVE — GRENADA, GRENADA COUNTY, MISS., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1941 — NUMBER TWENTY-TWO

Seen, Heard and Told

By The Editor

—V—

Mr. Allen writes that he will have an article for the GCW next week in which he will explain the Pacific situation from his viewpoint. He adds that, in his opinion, the situation is much more serious than the man on the street thinks.

For the last time in many months, maybe years, our family will be together Christmas. Corporal Whyte Whitaker, Jr., from Camp Blanding rolled in Monday for a few days' stay. Andrew, our second and only other son, says he is going to join the U. S. Navy a week hence. Dorothy is home from All Saints College for the holidays. Carolyn, our youngest child, is here with us all the time.

It seems that the Whitaker family is doing a good deal toward the success of the war. We are furnishing the only two sons we have. We give generously of our limited space to further the various "drives."

The only commodity that a newspaper has for sale is its space. Many times people seeking funds for this or that not only want us to publicize the matter, but also want us to give as much money as anyone else. If you were getting up a big box for the orphans home, you would make yourself ridiculous to go to, say, Keeton's store and ask John to give you a lot of shoes, and then a bunch of money on top of that. Yet they come to us for money and goods (our space—the only thing we have to sell).

We are giving this information at this time, for people who do not realize the truth of what we have said above. When we give space, we are donating our "stock in trade." You should not expect us to shell out a lot of money on top of that, fair minded people will see the justice of what we say; others will just have to make the most of it.

We note that Harry Greenfield who set the little Greeting ad for George Chamberlain on another page did not know how to spell Chamberlain.

"Remember Pearl Harbor" seems to have become the national watch word, like "Remember The Maine" in the Spanish comic opera war.

Poor Mississippi.

We quit trying to secure any more greeting ads Monday noon because we had all this issue could hold.

Making a long tale short, all of the college students are back home, and all of the teachers in Grenada City Schools have gone home.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Horn, who shortly will celebrate their 59th wedding anniversary.

Edgar Boteler, one of the best farmers in the county, recently came in and made us very, very happy.

After the shock following the sudden outbreak of war passes away, we predict that business will be exceptionally good.

The country newspapers, however, face a dreary period, with national advertising gone to hell, and with local advertising headed the same way. The country newspapers have a vital function to perform and they should be given opportunities to supplement their diminishing revenue with a fair share of the job printing business. Only in that way can they maintain their pre-war standards, whatever those standards are.

Aint they sweet.

Looking Backward

By HERBERT B. ALLEN

These lines are written on the anniversary of the day on which I packed my boyhood possessions into a suitcase and set off on a journey that was destined to keep me moving over all parts of the globe for the next thirty years.

Great changes have transformed the world since that December morning in 1911. Few automobiles were to be seen in those days, even in New York. In fact, as recently as 1912, there were horse-drawn street cars still to be seen on the streets of New York City. Ragtime music was just becoming the rage. Alexander's Rag Time Band was just about to blare over the horizon. I saw President Taft drive along the streets of Philadelphia in a horse drawn carriage.

My girl friends were wearing what they called Princess dresses. These were not so streamlined as those now fashionable, but they gave a better idea of the young lady's real silhouette than any previous styles had permitted. At that time no respectable girl ever used cosmetics. Rouge, and lipstick were then reserved for theatrical makeup, and for those ladies associated with a boisterous type of gaiety.

There were few moving picture theatres, and the films shown were very hard on the eyes. Mary Pickford and Charlie Chaplin were not yet known. In 1912 a Balkan war broke out, but the Big Show was not due for another couple of years. A surprising number of young persons were then playing in the New York theatres whose names are still famous in Hollywood. Los Angeles was seldom spoken of, for San Francisco was the metropolis of the west coast.

Wages were low, and jobs none too easy to secure. My salary in my first "position" in the general office of the Pennsylvania Railroad was only $25.00 per month. By 1933 unemployment reached even a greater peak than was recorded during the depths of the Great Depression.

The star ball player was the great Ty Cobb, and the first big league game game I saw was by Grover Cleveland Alexander, then a rookie. John D. Rockefeller was the big name in the business world. But more important to me then was the fact that many saloons served free lunches, for a while I did not drink. I often did get hungry between jobs.

Of course the world was a thrilling and exciting place at fifteen. But it is a more thrilling and exciting world today. And although the old days, colored by youthful enthusiasm, and old friendships, are dear to me, it is my honest conviction that times have changed very much for the better during the past thirty years.

Certainly there are more persons better dressed, better housed, better fed, and better educated now than in 1911. There is room for vast improvement in this country, and as I am familiar with conditions in industry, agriculture, mining and other fields of endeavor in all of the forty-eight states, I am not exaggerating when I state that there is room for VAST improvement all over America.

Taking the country from coast to coast, there have been greater changes in the deep South than elsewhere. But there is also a pronounced lag in the Southern states behind the progress made in other sections of the country. These hinderences to development in the deep South can be traced directly to traits of Southern character. They are not understood in the East, the West or the North; nor indeed are they clearly recognized in the South.

The United States is a country with vast resources in soil, minerals, water power, inventive genius, skilled labor and a splendid transportation system. The raw materials exist in the United States, and the intelligence, finance and labor with which to develop them, which should make this country a veritable paradise in which to live.

This country is NOT a paradise in which to live. And as I so often state when discussing social and economic conditions there is something wrong with either the country, the people or our methods. No American will agree that there is anything wrong with the country; nor that there is anything wrong with the people; so there remains the sole condition that there is something wrong with our methods!

In my opinion the country leaves little to be desired. But I cannot say as much for either the people, or their methods. Taken as a class, the educated Americans are utterly selfish and materialistic. There are, among the less educated, millions of Americans who are too lazy to move in out of the rain.

The present system of education in the universities is intended to make permanent a state of affairs that thrived in this country between 1880 and 1929. During this period political and economic favors passed from the American people into a veritable handful of private persons. The fact that this nearly brought the nation to social chaos, and financial and economic ruin, has not yet been acknowledged by our educational system.

The false propaganda that living conditions are better here than in any country in the world is also a national calamity. There were several countries, when the war broke out, with a higher standard of living than the American standard; and with social and political systems unquestionably superior to ours.

Great changes will unquestionably take place in the United States during the next thirty years. The past thirty years have seen great advances in the mechanical world. The next thirty years will witness social changes which will advance the standard of living of the average American young man and woman more than was accomplished during all the years from Thomas Jefferson to Woodrow Wilson.

Commencing with the next issue, a series of articles will appear dealing with great changes that are impending in our nation, and in our world. The first will be captioned, "The Meaning of the War."

May I take this opportunity of expressing my grateful appreciation to the large number of friends and acquaintances who devoted their valuable time and attention to aiding my studies of current conditions in Mississippi and who graciously answered my innumerable questions, bearing on the past, present and future of the Magnolia State.

And to "you all" wherever you may be, may I send you, from Chicago, heartiest Christmas Greetings, and most earnest wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

And to you boys in the Army, Navy and Marines, go those good wishes which you most naturally would ex

Briscoe Gets Letter About Grenada Dam

Mr. W. W. Briscoe,
Grenada, Miss.

Dear Briscoe:

[illegible]

[illegible] SOLDIER [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

Dear Santa, Please Bring Me

A red tie, Red Lester.

A turning plow, R. T. Suggs.

A pure blood jack, Dot Hayden.

A girdle, Tommie Rose.

A hive of bees, John Emmons.

A Merry Christmas for all his Grenada County friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wood.

Dear Santa: Horn got my Christmas letter mixed up. I want two like the low one in the "widow". O. K. L.

A new Latin grammar, Dorothy.

Another job after school, Carolyn.

My health back, Frank Anderson.

A few more lates, John McLaughlin.

A few gals, the GCW.

Gibralta, Hitler.

More dollars, the Red Cross.

More men, USN.

A Lone Star plow point, C. V. Tidwell.

Silver bars, Upton Costilow.

More real good cows, Quinn.

A pet, H. D. Lane.

A bird puppy, Grover Long.

No. 8 finished, Grenada.

An electric light, Miss Vida.

A raise, Guy Mann.

A side harrow, Eddie Gant.

A Moon hand, and dont forget it, J. A. Bailey.

Peace with honor, the Allies.

A pension, Ike Herrod.

A new pair of serise pajams, Joe B. William Jr.

Several shots of eggnog, Brother Straham.

All my children home for Christmas, Miss. Rosa Thomason.

A short session, Senator Whiter.

Lots of advertising in the senatorial campaign, the newspapers.

Some more stew customers, Gene Weyneth.

A few furnitys, Reece Houston.

Another good crop, Frank Houston.

My children back for Christmas, R. E. Pyron.

A new bible, John B. Perry Sr.

A good eggnog, E. V. Cafoe.

Some new shirts, Rive Pressgrove.

Several more regular customers, The Star Cafe.

A new car, O. D. Spratlin.

A derby, A. Y. McBride.

Some real tough beards, Willie Lee Martin.

Rest, Harry Adams.

A gold tipped pool cue, Bob Vandiver.

A Texas saddle, Fred Dalley.

Just a little more rest, Lee Spain.

A pair of pink galluses, Gus Peacock.

More signal sales, Lonzo Billups.

A carload of auto tires, W. K. Kuhne.

A new pipe, Earl Horton.

The continued friendship and confidence of the people, Snip Crenshaw.

A pipe wrench, Plumber Rogers.

A moustache cup, J. M. Beckum.

The raise they promised me, Turner Bailey.

A new fountain pen, H. O. Bland.

A reversible belt, G. W. Butler.

More cars, R. L. Bingham.

A box of carbon paper, Joel Batson.

Just anything you have left, Barney Echols.

A discharge, Ed Pein.

Some Louisiana molasses, Knox Pierce.

A good crop, E. B. Provine.

More oil customers, L. C. Proby.

A new 16 inch plane, Lewis Odom.

A new hat, Will Moss.

A new milk pail, B. O. Fields.

Several lucrative cases (legal not licker), Milton Williams.

A case of Jax beer, J. A. Ezell.

A raise, Elise Lockett.

Seven trumps, J. R. Lockett.

A new pair of handcuffs, Frank Smith.

A girdle or corset, Boots Jones.

A case of Scotch, Rollie Jones.

A promotion, John R. White.

A trip home, C. R. Sherwood.

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

To all of our friends and customers, we wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

To all of our readers, we give this admonition; keep your heads cool and your feet on the ground; do not repeat and exaggerate idle gossip; do not lose faith in the ultimate victory of the ABCD powers; yet, be prepared for great sacrifices.

To our soldier and sailor readers in the far-flung batallions of the armed forces: keep a stiff upper lip, do as you are told to do, and remember that the folks back home are pulling for you.

To the parents of the men in service: deep down in your heart, are you not proud that you reared a boy who was physically able to stand the rigors of service? Deep down in your heart, would you not be ashamed that you had bred a boy who was a weakling, for you know that parental physical conditions make either a poor or a good specimen of manhood?

Getting down to brass tacks. To our delinquent subscribers: we have repeatedly ask you to turn in the money or a good excuse. Some of you have not done so. We are going to clean house on the first. This issue is the LAST issue you are to receive.

Our two bitter, Eddie Davis, has been marked up again.

Business is going to get worse before it gets better. But, when our people become oriented to war conditions, business is going to boom right here in Grenada even though we have no war industries here.

The war news is likely to get worse for the Americans before it gets better. Unfortunately, the great mass of the people did not appreciate the gravity of America's condition until Pearl Harbor was attacked. NOW, just a little short of being too late, America has awakened.

We are going to have a fine time eating some of John Carver's sweet potatoes, and he, we hope, is going to have a fine time reading the GCW for a year.

Remember Pearl Harbor.

While it is too late to actually deliver any of the fine printed stationery, which we sell for $2.00, you can give us an order to deliver after Christmas.

We are not delivering ourselves of much editorial advice this week, but are publishing some of the classics of the editorials—articles that will live forever.

Thanks to our fine old friend, Mrs. John Nason, for a renewal. May she enjoy many more happy holidays.

The street paving job in Grenada is about complete. Grenada is now almost completely paved. We venture the assertion that no town of this size has more paved streets than The City Beautiful.

While the Christmas lighting decorations on the square and in the business section are not as elaborate as usual, they are very attractive.

Aint they sweet.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. West left Monday for a visit to their old home in Ontario, Canada. Santa Claus can leave Mr. West's Christmas present, a moon hand, here in care of the GCW.

Abernethy is sharpening his gutting knife for Ford, they say.

Our youngest child, Carolyn, is working at the five and ten this week. She too has a Social Security card.

Merry Christmas to the Aliens.

If anyone could stretch their imagination to look upon Willie Lee Sykes as a lamb, he is a lamb returned to the fold as he got back on the mailing list in time for Christmas.

Aint they sweet.

Dear "Miss" Alma: we received the nice letter. It was a pleasure to do something for our favorite Conner.

Killing several birds with one stone: Dear Santa, please send us a lot of cavities. The Dentists.

We forgot to get Mary Ella Collins' Santa Claus letter, but expect she desires a dozen test tubes.

Much oblized to Cousin Tunny Holt for that suit he sent me.

Merry Christmas to Dr. Stokes in Mayfield, Ky.

Wonder how Lee Taylor is getting along.

Well, we see where Roll-em Wall is going to try to roll Doxey. He had better get him a hoop to roll.

Dear Santa: please put the governorship on ice for me. Your little friend, Tom Bailey.

The homes of the town are decorated for Christmas more beautifully than ever, in spite of the sorrow that is in many hearts.

We understand the WPA has gone broke in Beat [illegible]. Even if it has, Jim Elliott has already graveled all the roads graveled and regraveled in there.

Be Quick To Treat Bronchitis

Chronic bronchitis may develop if your cough, chest cold, or acute bronchitis is not treated and you cannot afford to take a chance with any medicine less potent than Creomulsion which goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes.

Creomulsion blends beechwood creosote by special process with other time tested medicines for coughs. It contains no narcotics.

No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it, transfer, relieves the cough, permits you to get of its own sleep, or you are to have your money back. (Adv.)

Mrs. Willye Y. West
CITY CLERK

Friedman's Dry Goods Store

Doak Hardware Company
Continuous Service Since 1867

From All of Us to All of You

Trusty's
Grenada

Marascalco Dry Goods Co.

Belmont Cafe

Miss Ruby McLeod
INSURANCE

Grenada's Aldermen

LEM BOONE — ROGERS BURT
J. B. HORN — HARRY BURKLEY
JIM MOSS — CLAUD PERRY

HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ONE AND ALL

Belgrade Lumber Company

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

The good looking president of the Fortnightly Club, Mrs. Charlie Cathey, has been reinstated on the mailing list. We welcome all wimmen, especially those who are easy on the tired eyes.

The friends of Mr. John D. Gibbs, of Berkley, California, will be glad to hear that he has finished his course of treatment at Mayo Clinic and has returned to Berkley much improved.

The old lady and I certainly appreciate the many beteiful Christmas cards which we have received, and appreciate more the fact that we were remembered by so many people. Thanks to all.

Sunday was like any other day to the GCW force this week, as we worked all day trying to get the paper finished for delivery on Wednesday instead of Friday.

Frank Rose, who is in the Air Corps at Keesler Field, Biloxi, Miss., has been added to the growing list of subscribers.

A Christmas card addressed to "The Ferdinand Club, care of W. W. Whitaker, Secretary" was received from Conrad Dabney, manager of the telephone system in Biloxi.

Speaking of the telephone company, we note that a big ad, asking that folks be patient with the company especially during the Christmas rush, was placed in all DAILY newspapers, and that at least one country weekly—the GCW—was asked to use the same information and the same plea as a free news item. We do not see much sense in that, except that it typifies the attitude of many folks toward the country newspaper, that it should fill its columns with free stuff and starve to death.

John Kraft changed his Chicago address and, until we received his new address, got cut off. He has now been reinstated, and should be happy again.

Aint they sweet.

Remember Pearl Harbor.

Miss Josie Hill, our amiable subscriber on Kershaw Street, and the owner of one of Grenada's most beautiful gardens, was kind enough to come in and renew recently.

Our young friend, Billy Hayward, now in the Coast Artillery in Camp Eustis, Virginia, will receive the GCW as a gift from his mother. Hope you get to be a corporal soon, Billy.

There is entirely too much printing going out of Grenada. We pay bills every month made out on billheads maed in Kansas City, Lalamazoo and St. Louis—possibly some made by Sears Roebuck—and we swear every month that we will never have another such bill, but keep on keeping on hoping that the light will come to those merchants that there are three printing shops in Grenada, either of which is capable of producing nice printed matter.

Poor Mississippi.

It is wonderful how Roosevelt has stood the past nine years of strenuous work. He has been under extreme pressure from the day he took office in March, 1933. How he stands it nobody knows.

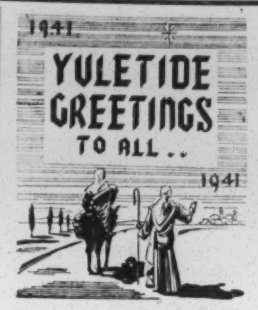
Remember, young men, the Navy Recruiting office in the U. S. postoffice in Grenada is open 24 hours a day, seven days a week. The USN needs volunteers badly; the U. S. Army can draft all the men it needs.

And by the way, we understand that the army is soon to cease recruiting, that it will depend entirely upon the draft boards for their men.

We understand also that flat feet and faulty teeth and other minor disabilities will be ignored and that those who were deferred for such trivial reasons will soon be classified and put in uniform.

Aint they sweet.

Mr. L. G. Moore, of Clarksdale, in the swamp, is visiting his brother, Jim Moore, and mother at Gore Springs for a few days.



George Chamberlin
SUPERVISOR, DISTRICT TWO

A SEASON JOYOUS ...
REIGN OF CHRISTMAS
Phillips Lumber Company

Holiday Greetings To One And ALL
GRENADA BANK
Member, Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation
1941

Isenberg's

444
Tire and Bat. Shop
"RED" BRISCOE

Sam Yolles
Dry Goods Store

GRENADA GARDEN CLUB

Grenada Garden Club member- their guests were wellcom- handsome home of Mr. and . Jackson on Thursday aft- etween the hours of three- six, to view the many at- letide arrangements creatt- dy of the house and by oth- mbers.

occasion, Mrs. Jackson was attired in a black chiffon ss, with red carnation or- aughter, Mrs. Walter Garn- comed the guests was at- ovely formal Christmas red ined with brilliant sequins. Sam Simmons, Sr., retiring ent in a lovely black velvet for- and Mrs. Glen Thomason, 1942 ident in becoming black lace din- ress were in the receiving line.

Mrs. Eli Whitaker was chairman of the refreshment committee.

Mrs. L. Y. Doak, attired in a becoming formal dress poured coffee and Mrs. J. K. Avent in a lovely blue lace formal, poured tea. Assisting with the serving were four young ladies, Miss Louise Avent, in black taffeta formal with shoulder corsage of red carnations and matching carnation in her hair. Winifred Saunders in a becoming formal frock of blue taffeta, with shoulder corsage of white carnation, Carolyn Whitaker in a dinner dress featuring a "Christmas red" velvet blouse with a white jersey circular skirt and small red rose buds in her hair and Mary Elizabeth Horton, dressed in a lovely formal frock of combined black velvet jacket with buffont skirt of black and red taffeta.

The charming exterior of the home featured window and door way decorations arranged by Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, and as one entered the charming hallway, a perfect Christmas picture greeted one in the very lovely arrangement at the arched doorway. On each side of the door were small silvered trees decorated with multicolored lights and balls. At the base were placed raindeer and sleighs and beautifully wrapped packages. Overhead were placed lovely silvered ivy, and falling in cascade were silvered stars. Placed near this lovely exhibit were three red candles arranged in a wall bracket. This doorway arrangement was created by Mrs. F. A. Stacy and Mrs. Ethel Thiel.

In the living room, the mantle was aglow with joyous and inspiring decorations. Hemlock roping followed the lines of the mantle, falling gracefully at each side. Clustered at regular intervals, and perfectly balanced, were red and silver reflector balls. Grouped in candle holders were three tall red tapers and these were placed on both the right and left side of the beautiful round mirror which is hung directly over the mantle. Mrs. Jim Keeton created the beauty to be found on the mantle.

The fire place was decorated by the host. Mr. Jackson had arranged a sky blue, golden star background for the silhouette of the "Three Wise Men" of the Christmas of long ago.

Mrs. T. B. Revell's exhibit was a most charmingly arranged three tiered table, decorated with green crepe paper to resemble a tree, and exquisitely wrapped packages were placed there to inspire the members in their Christmas package arrangements, Mrs. Louise Collins Christmas novelties were exhibited on a red draped table and many attractive and original treasures were noted.

Adorning one of the tables was a large red bowl from which brightly polished green ivy trailed. Mrs. Stacy and Mrs. Thiel arranged a most interesting as well as lovely tabeau at the small casement window, The "Babe in the Manger," the figure of Mary, and on an arranged small platform were figures of Cherubims. This exhibit was circled by sky blue lights and was very effective.

In the dining room where Mrs. Doak and Mrs. Avent presided, the table was draped with an imported venetian lace banquet cloth. The lovely silver bowl centering the table was filled with selvered grapes and placed at each side were arrangements of beautiful red carnations and ferns. Four lighted red tapers cast a soft glow over the scene.

The decorations overhanging the table reflected the red and silver motif in the red and silver balls with a huge red bow to further enhance the display. The table held large plates of cookies and crystal conparts were filled with salted nuts. Mrs. Doak decorated the table and dining room chandelier.

The tea cart held a beautiful arrangement of fruit. This was truly lovely as the frosted grapes vied for first beauty with oranges, bananas and cherry red apples. Mrs. W. E. Jackson arranged the fruit exhibit.

The buffet was arranged by Mrs. E. R. Henderson. It was truly a perfect picture. Its long length held two vases of red carnations interspersed with boughs laden with red berries. At the base of the center piece which was a cluster of nine red candles, in silver holders, were placed tiny decorated pine burs. Boughs of Hemlock and twigs laden with the red berries to match these in the vase.

As Mrs. Jackson is an acknowledged expert with flowers, there were various potted plants, mostly of the cactus family, in evidence.

This truly lovely Christmas party was attended by over two hundred Grenadians.

MT. NEBO NEWS

A community meeting at the school auditorium last night passed some hard boiled, bitter resolutions. They were long winded, gist of which were in condemnation of our Senators for not at once pasing that Smith strike bill, it being evident that the labor leaders, in spite of hell and high water (unless checked) are going to ruin our defense program. It is one of the deep? mysteries why congress don't tell those infernal racketeers just when to slink off. Why? oh why? Also our leaders should cut off all state and county useless jobs and the school trust should be shelved. Education is necessary, and teachers should be paid all they are worth, but, now is time for a halt, in spending, except for vital things, for our liverty and probably our very lives are at stake. We know the public treasury teat is sweet, but, if we exist, there must be some choking off, NOW. Lord Mayors of Nebo and Cole's Creek both present, and decided to annex Cole's Creek soon as we get charter issued, then we'll be in position to put on a defense program that will make old John Lewis, et al quake with fear and trembling.

A Merry Christmas to GCW and all its correspondents.

Wendall Willkie made a wonderful talk Saturday night. Like the British Premier, Winston Churchill, he did not mince words, but told his listeners how very drastic the situation was. Nal. man or woman, that we are in real danger, that we must work and work and work, and that, before the war was over, there would be vital work for every individ-

Mrs. Emma K. Brewer

DEPUTY CITY CLERK

Water Wepartment Collector

From All of Us to All of You

Jordan's Food Market

Corner Drug Store

Nick's Place

RAILROAD LUNCH COUNTER

Lockett Lumber Company

R. LOCKETT J. S. LOCKETT

Grenada Dry Goods Company

Roberts Hardware Company

Willard Odom, Marshal

DURROW HORN JOE WILLIAMS

DAVE DOGAN PAT RAY

Grenada Implement Company

Garner Bros.

HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ONE AND ALL

Gooch Lumber Company

City Lumber Company

Good-Tex Service